CIRCULATION
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

BABY'S COMPLAINT.

Take me out on the bicycle,
And me and
jog up down;

Papa's so proud of his baby,
Must me all town.
show to the

Women shout "There's a darling!"
Pretty throw a
girls me kiss.

I'd really enjoy rice, know,
If the you
brains go this.
my didn't like

Danger! What do I care for it?
There, we missed a team!
It's fun to see strong men turn pale
And hear the old maids scream.
I never enjoy myself half so much
As when we just scrape a wheel,
For I am a jolly Chicago kid
And not of the kind to squeal.

I like to get out and see the world,
And sniff the good lake air;
On the wings of the wind my papa and I
Can distance the millionaire,
With his high-stepping steeds and his big barouche,
And his liveried pride and fuss.
When we're in training, and it isn't raining,
There's nobody in it with us.

So—
Take me out on the
me on bicycle;
Give a milk
me nice shake;

When shall the house,
we reach road
Papa have nice
will a steak.

Mamma's block a behind;
a and half
Beaten! Ha! bliss!
Ha! what

I enjoy immensely,
should it, if
My didn't like this!
brains go
—Chicago Dispatch.

NO TELEPHONE IN HEAVEN.

"Now I can wait on baby," the smiling merchant said,
As he stooped and softly toyed with the golden, curly head.
"I want ter tell ter tell ter mamma," came the answer full and free.
"Wif yo' telephone an' ast her when she's tumming back to me?

"Tell her I's so lonesome 'at I don't know what to do,
An' papa cries so much I dess he must be lonesome, too.
Tell her to tum to baby, 'tause at night I dit so 'fraid.
Wif nobody dere to tiss me, when the light bedins to fade.

"All froo de day I wants her, for my dolly's dot so tored,
Fum the awful punchin' Buddy gave it wif his 'ittle sword!
An' ain't nobody to fix it since mamma went away,
An' poor 'ittle lonesome dolly's dittin' thinner ever' day."

"My child," the merchant murmured, as he stroked the anxious brow,
"There's no telephone connection where your mother lives at now."
"Ain't no telephone in heaven?" and tears sprang to her eyes.
"I fought dat God had ever'fing wif Him up in the skies."
—Atlanta Constitution.

A STOLEN KISS.

There is a fascination in a stolen osculation
Which exhilarated renders every one.
When you feel the sweet sensation, its delightful titillation
Chasing through you so long after it is done.

It don't need an explanation, nor an ancient dervation,
To tell you how the lovely action's done.
If you'd like its confiscation, in its sweetest conflaberation,
Just practically try it with some one.

When it's given in concentration, of a dozen in combination,
Oh, don't practice prohibition on the lips that offer you a tempting kiss;
If you don't fulfill your mission, you will feel such deep contrition,
That you'll ever after pray for what you miss.

Such delicious peculation is the loveliest coronation
To all pleasures that vibrate with stolen joys;
Don't indulge in speculation, but enjoy your sweet collation,
For the girls, they like it more than do the boys.

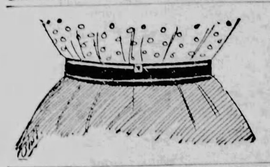
And to all of every station, it will give a deep carnation,
Which is lovely as a rose in fairest blush;
For its smacking peroration is so full of inspiration
That they do it with the slyest, sweetest crush.
GEORGE G. MORRISON.
Toledo, O.

Miscellany.

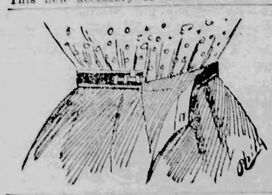
NEW INVISIBLE SKIRT BAND.

An Invention Which Does Away With Hooks and Eyes.

Some wise individual, observing possibly, how rarely the dress band and the ornamented belt of the average woman connects, has invented an inside skirt band, which



does away with hooks and eyes and pins. It keeps the dress from sagging in the back and on the sides, and it is adjustable. When the wearer wishes to tighten the belt the patent hook can be moved a space, and the belt can be made looser in the same manner. This new accessory of woman's dress is



especially adapted to shirt waists. Instead of pinning the skirt band to the waist—which is apt to come unfastened—the belt has only to be slipped on hook, which does away with all pins. When not wearing a shirt waist a piece of tape can be sewed on

the back of a waist and it can be placed under the hook. The invisible skirt band is built of light steel, covered with tape. By ripping open the band of any skirt the patent belt can be easily inserted. The invisible belt comes in all sizes from 15 to 32.

An Impression.

"I dunno," said Farmer Corntossel, "but wha, I'm wrong, but some o' these here publications they gits up nowadays makes me think o' circuses."

"I don't quite see why," rejoined his wife.

"Thar don't seem ter be nothin' much to 'em but pictures, an' most er them ain't so."
—Washington Star.

None of It Fit to Print.

"I haven't seen your husband for several days," said the friend of the family who had dropped in. "But he's a candidate, and I suppose he is 'saying nothing and sawing wood,' "

"I should say not," answered the woman with the towel wrapped around her head. "He's out in the back yard pounding the carpets and saying a great deal!"—Chicago Tribune.

A BRILLIANT GIRL PIANIST.

Muriel Elliot, Who Made Her Debut Under Richard Strauss.

Miss Muriel Elliot is probably the most brilliant English girl pianist of her age. She is still a minor, and yet three years ago the Standard declared she deserved a very high, if not foremost, position among the pianists of the season. She was in the nature of an infant prodigy, but it was wisely determined that she should not pose before the public in that capacity. When only seven years old she began to study with Miss Alice Clinton, who was so struck by her talent that she and her brother-in-law, the late Olaf Svendsen, then professor at the R. A. M., decided to adopt the child, who was an

MISS MURIEL ELLIOT.

orphan. She was to have made her debut in 1895, but Svendsen's death prevented this, and then severe illness for three years stopped her studies. Subsequently she became a pupil of Herr Stavenhagen, and in 1851 made her debut at Weimar, under the baton of Richard Strauss. Both in Germany and in England her playing has delighted not only the general public, but also connoisseurs. To do honor to his remarkable pupil, Herr Stavenhagen appears this season as conductor, at St. James' hall, of her orchestral concert, an honor done by him to no one else. The young lady has been so fortunate as to please the critics not merely by the quality of her technique, but by the rarer qualities of feeling and refinement, and has been successful not only in her interpretation of Bach, but also in her rendering of the more sentimental Chopin, and it would be difficult to name a pianist—English or foreign—of greater promise. —The Sketch.

A ROMANCE OF THE WIND.

CHAPTER I.

The wind was blowing a hurricane around the Masonic Temple—it always does.

CHAPTER II.

A beautiful girl of twenty soda water seasons was coming around the southwest corner of the temple. She had on a heavy silken skirt lined with crinoline. It was of the expanded kind, and was about six feet in diameter. At the same time a bright-faced youth was at work in the twentieth story. He was standing on an outside window-sill polishing glass. He whistled a merry Alpine song and also yodled as he worked.

CHAPTER III.

Suddenly the hurricane caught the skirt of the girl and, lifting her into the air, triumphantly took her skyward. The inflated skirt looked like a Fourth of July balloon, and passers-by stopped to watch it in wonder. Suddenly the window-cleaner saw the strange, black object coming straight toward him. With a cry of fright that was heard in the street below he started to jump into the room, but his foot slipped, and, with an awful shriek that was echoed by the crowd below, he fell headlong toward the ground.

CHAPTER IV.

For a moment the suspense was fearful. Strong men, with a frightful effort, held their breath. Dogs went mad. Even the women forgot to sob. The heart of the city stood still. Then an unprecedented thing happened; for one brief instant the wind forgot to blow around the temple.

CHAPTER V.

This saved the young man's life. The skirt lurched toward him and, and with the instinct of a perishing being, he grasped the outer edge of it with both hands. The skirt filled like a parachute and lightly wafted him and its wearer to the street below. The crowd sobbed like one woman and passed on. The youth shook the dust out of the skirt and restored it to the girl with a few graceful words of thanks.

CHAPTER VI.

They had a glass of soda water and will be married next June.—Chicago Record.

THE FEAR OF THUNDER.

Safest Place in In the House, Where There Is No Draught.

"Electric storms are far less dangerous than the majority of people imagine," writes Edward W. Bok. "That a severe lightning storm is terrifying admits of no question, and will sometimes bring uneasiness to the heart of the strongest man. But the real danger is slight. The chance of lightning striking a house for example is not one in a million. Particularly is this true in cities, strung as most of them are with electric wires. The greater danger from electric storms is in the country, and even there the danger may be lessened if the simplest and most common sense of precautions are exercised. The surest electric conductor is a draught, and if, when a thunderstorm approaches, it is seen that all windows and doors liable to occasion a draught are kept closed, the danger is at once reduced to a minimum. If a woman is "caught" out in a thunderstorm the safest shelter is a house; the most dangerous is a tree, particularly an oak tree. It is a peculiar, but nevertheless a proven fact, that the oak is the most susceptible of all trees to a current of electricity. Over 50 per cent of trees struck by lightning storms during one summer, the government statistician tells us, were oaks, while the beach tree was the least harmed. Therefore, the worst possible place of shelter in an electrical storm is under an oak tree, while by all adds, the safest place is in the house and out of a draught. * * * The actual danger (from an electric storm) is, in truth, not from the lightning nor the thunder, but from the nervous condition into which women allow themselves to fall. And this is a danger which they can avoid. A little calm thought and a few grains of common sense will do it."

The Dreaded Microbe.

She (on osculation bent)—"George, do you smoke?"

George (not knowing why)—"Never, darling, on my word, never!"

She—"I am sorry, George, deeply sorry, but it can never be!"

George—"Speak, darling Emily! Why this dread refusal?"

She—"I am a Vassar girl and know the value of tobacco as a microbe destroyer. I could never kiss a man who does not smoke."

George—"Is that all? I but deceived you. I smoke like a chimney!"

She—"You do? Oh, rapture!"

Then—

(Curtain falls.)
—New York Herald.

Proving His Words.

"George William!" exclaimed the wife with suppressed emotion, "I saw you leaving a saloon to-day."

"Was any one with me?" inquired the derelict husband, complacently.

"There was not," snapped the wife, biting her lips to control herself.

"Then I hope you are now satisfied that I told the truth when I said I always leave saloons alone."—Washington Times.

Home, Sweet Home.

"The best time to strike your clients is right after dinner, is it not?" asked the social statistician.

"It is when they eats at a hotel," answered the begging gentleman. "Home diners, man, is just as liable to be comin' away mad as in a good humor."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Ruling Passion.

"Your fine," said the Judge, "will be $1 and costs."

"Couldn't you make it 90 cents?" asked the lady, who had been convicted of riding after dark without a lighted lantern.—Indianapolis Journal.

TOBACCO KINGS

MORTGAGES LIFTED AND BANKS STARTED BY FARMERS.

The Ohio Leaf Equal to Spanish Cimmer—Capitalists Have Put 500 Millions in It.

Whatever the cigarmaker or the cigar seller might have thought of Weyler's prohibition, one class of American citizens viewed it with undisguised delight. At first they could not believe it true; then when they saw it was really a fact their joy broke out unrestrained. In many parts of the country mass meetings were held and universal rejoicing proclaimed.

The people who have so benefited by the edict were the farmers. For years these honest men have been raising tobacco and offering it in the tobacco markets. Their quality was superior, their curing perfect, their leaves uniform in size, and their leaf without blemish. But they could get little. The magic word "Havana" forbade the native industry from being appreciated as it should have been. Tobacco manufacturers themselves knew the superiority of the native tobacco, but they could not convince the man who smokes. And so the farmer, after his toil and care, had to take medium prices.

But all this is changed now. Weyler allows the made-up cigar to come into this country, but there is a slight misunderstanding about the tobacco leaf, and this is the farmer's rejoicing.

The annual production of tobacco in the United States has been growing greater and greater for several years past. It has never been known as a tobacco growing country, because it has not produced all the leaf it wanted. But all who know our agricultural possibilities say there is no reason why a leaf of the imported tobacco should ever be asked for here again.

In Pennsylvania the tobacco product has been very large. Last year sixty-four and a half millions of pounds were raised and sold in that state alone. Dealers received it, and it is slyly hinted that many of the excellent Havanas were not so very different from the tobacco of Pennsylvania. This tobacco sold in its raw state for six cents per pound, and was eagerly grabbed up by the makers.

The peculiarity of Pennsylvania tobacco is that it is a gummy leaf. The tobacco leaf itself is the shape and size of the rubber house plant. It might easily be mistaken for it. It grows about four feet high and bears a slender-veined leaf. In the Keystone State this leaf has a close texture and a gumminess that unfits it for wrappers, but makes it very fine for filler. It could be subsituted, it is said, for the best Cuban filler in the world without detection by experts.

Since the prohibitory notice of the Havana leaf, this price has gone up and the next bargains that are made will show it from 60 to 70 cents per pound. That is for the present, until the tobacco production gets well going in this country; then it must, of course, come down. This will not be for some time, because tobacco is a slow crop. After it is grown it must be dried a season in the sun, and the long curing process eats up more than a year from the time the leaf is gathered.

The Florida tobacco production is something of which every tobacco manufacturer is proud. It is so very fine. The most careless growers can get 45 cents a pound for it But the trouble is that there is so very little of the crop. It grows luxuriously enough, but with the foreign competitor so near them the Florida growers have lost heart. Many have refused to sort their leaves, sending them helter skelter in "running lots," but even this way a very nice price is obtained. Last week a certain dealer offered $1 per pound for all the Florida tobacco he could get, and was rapidly cornering the market on this excellent leaf.

In Connecticut it is claimed that there is not a single farmer who does not raise tobacco. He has a small crop, if no more. This he can sell in the leaf for enough to supply himself with such tobacco as he wants. But the farmers here have never gone into tobacco as they should. The Connecticut wrapper is dry and tough. It has moisture enough to keep the cigar in flavor, yet it does not break. There is this peculiar quality to the leaf that makes it in such demand for wrapping purposes. But it is in the flavor that the Connecticut leaf excels. There is a rich taste that makes all foreign tobacco lifeless after one good Connecticut leaf cigar. The farmers say they will grow it if the prices go up a little higher to make the crop pay. They openly thank Weyler for his edict. They think that when it is removed the domestic taste will be so cultivated that the demand will be for home tobacco without doubt. Be that as it may, there certainly is good tobacco near home.

There is a tobacco known as "cimmer." It is a very good medium tobacco, one liked for every day smoking. It is not a brand, but rather a condition. It is the medium, not very gilt-edged nor at all low class, just for regular every day wear. This tobacco is raised in great quantities in Ohio, Wisconsin and Massachusetts. They call it the "Spanish cimmer."

In Ohio it brings 18 cents per pound. In Wisconsin it brings 5 cents a pound, and in the other states about the same. This tobacco the manufacturers handle with a wink at you. It is so very much like the Spanish, they say.

Said one of them: "Perhaps we do not say openly this is Spanish tobacco. But if a man picks one of the cimmer Spanish from Ohio up and says: 'That's a good Havana, give it to me,' why we are not the men to say that cigar has never been any further away than Ohio. Now, are we? But to come to the point of it, I can't tell Ohio cimmer from Havana nor Wisconsin from Cuban."

There is a very good supply of Spanish tobacco now in this country, not yet taken out of the custom-house. Two hundred thousand bales are there, each bale weighing 110 pounds, which makes something like twenty millions of pounds. Its customs duty is about 35 cents per pound for filler and $1.50 for wrapper. This seems dear, but the customs duty on tobacco is much more than the first price per pound. It has been slyly hinted that if the feeling for domestic tobacco continues as it is this will not be taken out of the custom-house, for the native tobacco will do as well and be much cheaper.

The cry that cigars will go up in price may not be fulfilled. If the states redouble their efforts to raise tobacco, and if the makers get promptly at work upon it, cigars may go down instead of up. If you can get good filler from Pennsylvania, Ohio, Wisconsin and Massachusetts, and good wrapper from Connecticut and Illinois, why it looks as though cigars would be lower than ever and better.

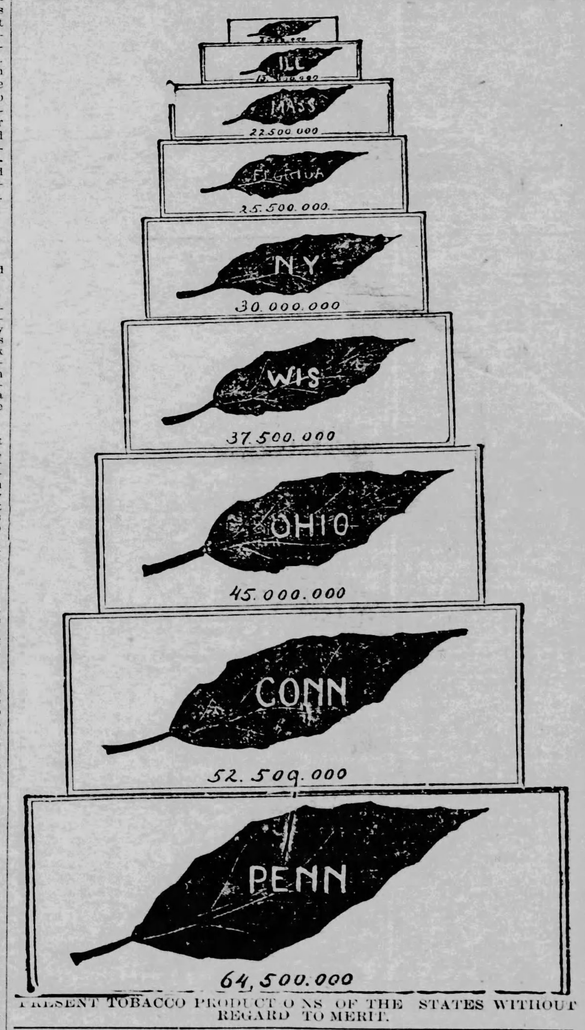
About the Illinois tobacco there is one peculiar thing. It has a wide range of excellence. Only a little of it is grown, as it has never paid the farmers of that rich producing state to deal in anything that went begging. But here both wrapper and filler can be obtained in a most excellent state.

New York state raises a very nice tobacco. It is principally done in the town of Corning, and there is a quick native demand for it. It has never been offered on public market. Vermont tobacco is the same way. Very good in quality, but used up so quickly near by that the dealers have had no chance to test it.

Tobacco leaf handlers say that there are 700,000 farmers actively engaged in raising the tobacco plant, and that $500,000,000 are invested in the native leaf. Big capitalists are buying up farm lands and starting farmers at the tobacco crop. It is an easy and an interesting crop. And farmers declare the soil to be ripe for it.

The direct result is that tobacco prices have taken a jump, so far as the tiller of the soil is concerned. Mortgages that have stood for years are being raised, and the price of tobacco leaf has jumped 50 and 100 per cent. Extra Connecticut wrapper leaf that brought 15 cents per pound is now over 45 cents.

The jump in the native raising of tobacco is a surprise even to men who have been interested in tobacco for life, and their fathers before them. They declare it is the most important unforseen event that has happened to native agriculture for a hundred years. They are tobacco kings all of a sudden. And this is a thing that will mark a new era of prosperity for this country, as well as make this century notable for one more of its many surprising things.



PRESENT TOBACCO PRODUCTIONS OF THE STATES WITHOUT REGARD TO MERIT.

BICYCLE JESTS.

Kansas Idea of Toughness.

There are many tough sights in the world, but one of them is a man riding a bicycle with his coat tails dragging on the hind wheel.—Atchison Globe.

Used to Scorching.

Aunt Susan—He was a bad man, and I'm afraid he has gone to a hot place.

Nephew George—Oh, well, aunt, he won't mind it; he's used to scorching, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Lying Always Easy.

When a man gets to talking about how far he can ride on a bicycle he lies as easily as the man who tells how cold it was the winter he lived in Wisconsin.—Atchison Globe.

Valuable Hint.

Sprocket says that since he began to part his hair in the middle he has no trouble in balancing his bicycle.—Boston Transcript.

A Reasonable Request.

Assistant Inquisitor—That heretic whose ears we filled with melted lead yesterday has brought around proof that he is innocent.

Chief Inquisitor—Well, what does he want now—that we should give him a new hearing?—Indianapolis Journal.

Our Story Teller.

A Wolf and a Lamb.

I.

The Communal Councillors of Audry-sur-Marne had finished their business and were separating gravely and sadly, with no signs of the official combativeness and nonofficial good fellowship which normally denoted the close of their deliberations. The gloom of each face was reflected in every other; there was no frank meeting of the eyes; none of the briskness of men whose breakfast had been earned and was in view.

"I hope I have done right," said the mayor; but with more hope in his words than in the sigh which accompanied them.

"It is impossible," snapped a contentious colleague, "to do wrong when there is only one thing to do."

"On the contrary," objected his regular opponent, but without warmth, and from mere force of habit, "it is impossible to do right when the only thing to do is wrong—as is the way with only things."

"There is absolutely no doubt of it," said a third, with determination in his voice, but without raising his eyes. "Had there been the thousandth part of a doubt I should have been the first to stand firm. But, messieurs, there are two kinds of courage. There is the courage of the body, but there is also what philosophers call moral courage—the courage of the sentiments, of the affections; in a word, of the mind. Had we been mere selfish brutes, thinking only of our own interests, such as we share with wolves, with pigs, and with Prussians, we should have delivered ourselves to slaughter, our properties to plunder, our dwellings to the flames, sooner than Audry-sur-Marne to the Prussians, the pigs, and the wolves. But no! We have risen to the heights of moral courage. As patriots we have perceived that it is our duty to live for France, and how can we live if we die? We have decided nobly. When France calls upon us to surrender; heaven forbid that any thought of self should make us deaf to her call. Posterity will honor us, and the Prussians will respect our courage and leave us alone."

Encouraged by his own eloquence, the advocate of self-sacrificing patriotism at last raised his eyes as well as his rather thin and quivering voice, and found them met by those, not of any of his fellow-councillors, but of a young girl who seemed all eyes, so brightly and hotly did they flash and glow. She stood between the council and the door, barring the path to breakfast, with small hands lifted and clenched, as if all her voice were in them and in her eyes. But she found breath at last—the breath of a young whirlwind.

"Yes, the Prussians! And here I came, I, a daughter of France, to ask what we women could do while you men—men!—were going fourth in her name to fight like men or die like—like heroes! And the first word I hear is the word shame, the coward's word, 'surrender!' You—you will let the Prussians march into a French town, except over your bodies? Oh, impossible! Tell me that I am deaf, tell me that I am dreaming a dreadful dream; will believe anything—that I am mad, sooner than shame and disgrace of the men of Audry. Or oh, if it be true, as heaven forbid, let me call out the women while you hide in the cellars with your lives and your gold. But 'surrender'—no!"

"Come, come, Mademoiselle Madeline," said the mayor, kindly, but with decision, "this will never do. This is responsible statesmanship, this is a grave question, as your brave father has so clearly put it, of moral courage and philosophy; no place for pretty little girls. Do you think we are not sorry? That we would not shed the last drop of our blood if that would send the Prussians back across the Rhine?"

"Of your what?" cried Mlle. Madeline, with biting scorn. "And not a question for girls? Joan of Arc was a girl!"

"Yes, yes. That is very true, of course, and when we have a Joan of Audry-sur-Marne, why then—we'll see. Meanwhile, we are fathers of families; we are honest men, whose heads are not in the clouds; in fine, we are the council of the commune. Now, mark me, Mlle. Madeline, it is because you are a child that we have permitted you to interrupt public, I may say, national, business in this unprecedented, indeed, positively informal, manner. Understand, and give the barrier. Unprecedented fancy came into her mind; could the townsfolk of Audry have taken to panic flight like the village of Longpre?

Impossible—and yet what was impossible after the disgrace of the morning? Well, she would soon know the worst. "Bon Repos," as Father Garnier, that most respectable of retired apothecaries, had affectionately styled his little four-roomed house and garden, was very near where the street began. She was too anxious to care about the scolding which her long truancy from the domestic point of view, unquestionably deserved; and, besides, Madeleine was one of those daughters whom fathers who value their peace are not in a hurry to scold.

Bon Repos, at the farther end of a little court without a thoroughfare, was in pitch darkness; which in itself was strange, for 6 o'clock was already striking from the belfry of the town hall. Madeleine pushed open the locked door, after a moment's pause to listen, and hurried through the unlighted entrance into the parlor which, in fine weather, was part and parcel of the garden at the back of the house—ah, there was her father, thank God! but—

"The very humble servant of mademoiselle!" said a strange voice—a very strange voice to Madeleine's ears, and with a very strange way of speaking, as if such French as it was had come with a slow struggle, from depths where the letters of the alphabet had got mixed together, and some had got lost by the way. When the sudden candle-light had ceased to dazzle her eyes, she saw, dressed in a very plain dark uniform, a tall, broad shouldered, fair young man, with close cropped hair, and full blonde beard, and blue eyes that seemed to laugh even though he was coloring like a schoolboy and standing more stiffly with his heels close together, and one hand raised in military salute to his forehead, than if he was on parade. "And a thousand pardons! I am very sorry, but—but it can't be helped, you see."

"No, no; of course not, of course not," broke in Garnier hurriedly. "Madeleine, we must make this—this—guest of the nation as comfortable as we can, in these unfortunate—if I may call them so—times. It is past supper time, Madeleine, and—I am sure monsieur here will excuse any little shortcoming—"

Madeleine looked from one to the other, bewildered. Then the truth burst upon her in all its horror—

"Mon Dieu!" she cried. "It is a Prussian—they have come!"

"I am a Russian," said the soldier, simply, and as if there were no shame in such an avowal. "Max Bruch, of the regiment of Kulm. I am sorry, Mademoiselle, that I had to come here without waiting for an invitation. But monsieur and madame will make allowance, I am sure; it is but the fortune of war." ("V'chdune t'la Quere," was what he said—but his French if only for Madeleine's ears' sake, must be let alone.)

"Don't mention it—pray don't mention it," said Garnier, with the best smile he could contrive. "Yes, Madeleine—this—this—gentleman, is to be our guest; or rather the guest of the town. You see they accepted our terms that we settled this morning; very good terms too, for them, as hospitality was included, without extras; and good for us too, as a host is sacred to his guest all over the world. And a guest must be sacred also—and hungry, too, after coming all the way from Berlin."

Was this the sort of thing that Joan of Arc had to put up with at home?

"Then," cried Madeleine, flashing, "hungry he must remain, for me. I don't fetch supper for wolves," added the lamb, turning her shoulders to them both with heroic scorn.

"Madeleine!—Monsieur!—Pray, pray don't mind what she says," exclaimed her father, aghast; then, seeing that her back was turned toward him, but not that her eyes were toward a mirror, significantly tapping his forehead with his middle finger. "I am sorry to the heart—super instantly, Madeleine! I am hungry too."

"We will soon put that right," said Max Bruch, cheerfully. "If you'll show me your larder, there shall be no need to trouble the young lady. What's the good of a man if he can't make himself useful? Sapperment! We'll see if we can't make mademoiselle hungry as well."

No doubt a campaign is an education; but this Max Bruch must have had an innate genius for foraging. It seems as if he knew by instinct where to find the fowl, and the eggs, and the salad, and the cheese, and even the wine, and not only the fare, but the materials for serving it. Madeleine could not have gone more straight to her own stores than this stranger tramped to them, or laid out the meal more deftly than his own hands. She would not look in order to see, even without the great coffee-pot or a looking glass to give her eyes for what is behind her. And the sight put her in a fury which she took for scorn. "A soldier indeed!" flashed the eyes in her head to the eyes in the mirror, and back again. "He is a great overgrown house-girl. I suppose the Prussians go into battle with a tableknife for a sword, and a round loaf for a shield. And these are the creatures whom we have let walk with Audry, without a blow—ah, he is going to let the plate fall! No, he hasn't though," she sighed; and his quiet deftness, though it denied her even this little triumph, gave her the pleasure of a deepened scorn.

It was strange he must, unless wolves have the hides of elephants, have felt that there was light in the room, and yet not once, even in the mirror—though for what else are such things? did his eyes meet hers. It was all as if an angry girl were but a piece of furniture; and Madeleine, even when in the last of temper, was not used to being treated as a table or chair. When a young woman whose face is worth looking at ostentatiously turns her back the least a man can do is to show a decent sense of the situation—to look miserable, or reckless, or at any rate suitable to the occasion or to find some way, if he really knows his business, that will force her to look round. Max Bruch neither looked nor did anything of the kind. The deeply humming march with which, in lieu of talk, he had begun to accompany his service, came unmistakably from a sincerely cheerful heart and easy mind.

Could even a wolf be so stupid as a Prussian? "Wolf! Owl! Bear!" flashed Madeleine at him by way of the mirror; and then, at last—

"Monsieur and mademoiselle are served!" said he.

Monsieur, with a deprecating look at his daughter, seated himself before a plate; but mademoiselle's patience had received its last straw. Sit down at table with a Prussian? Hungry as she was in spite of herself, she would sooner starve. But she could do better than starve! Now was the moment to rise to the height of Joan—little as she was, even on tiptoe she rose to her utmost, and the lamb's palm resounded upon the wolf's ear.

Alone in her bedroom she listened, half glowing with pride, half tortured with shame, and waited for what would happen. Nor was it long before, after a no doubt terrible silence, she heard the clink of kissing glasses, and the laugh which her father commonly kept for his best stories of his favorite friends.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

"STAR SPANGLED BANNER."

Origin of the Tune to Which the National Anthem Is Sung.

The "Cyclopedia of Music and Musicians," edited by John Denison Champlin and William Foster Apthorp (New York, 1890, vol. iii., p. 420), gives the following particulars regarding the music of "The Star Spangled Banner."

"The tune of 'Anacreon in Heaven' was composed by John Stafford Smith, between 1770 and 1775, to words by Ralph Tomlinson, president of the Anacreontic society, which held its meetings at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand, London. This tune was published by Longman and Broderip (London), and in the fifth book of "Canonets, Catches, Canons and Glees, Sprightly and Plaintive," by John Stafford Smith."

The Paris correspondent of the New York Tribune in a letter which app ared in that journal on September 22, 1889, says:

"In prowling around the London antiquarian resorts I was fortunately able to find original editions of the drinking song which became "The Star Spangled Banner.' It is entitled 'To Anacreon in Heaven,' and is one of those bombastic inflated, and metaphorical songs which were in vogue during the last century. That is was very popular in London is proved by the fact that Braham made it one of his repertory of songs, and I have also a copy dated 1802, in which it is changed into a Masonic ode, beginning 'To Old Hiram in Heaven,' and celebrating Hiram Abiff, architect of the Temple at Jerusalem. A bacchanalian ditty, a Masonic ode, a national anthem—these were the promotions of 'The Star Spangled Banner.'"

AN ACT OF CHARITY.

No. 13—"Gracious! What will he do with those knives?"

No. 14—"I think he's going to cut that fellow's hair in the front row."

How She Liked Them.

The poet's Wordsworth's grave in quaint old Grasmere churchyard was literally ablaze with spring flowers last week in commemoration of his 126th birthday. There are still several old inhabitants who remember him and his devoted sister Dorothy. One of them told me an amusing story of the latter when they lived at Rydal. Watching a flight of wood pigeons one day she half-unconsciously exclaimed out loud, "How beautiful!" An old woman laden with faggots heard her. "Ay, but I like 'em better in a pie," she exclaimed as she passed.—Ladies' Pictorial.

Undoubtedly Quiescent.

Probably the incident that will be longest remembered in connection with Colorado Belford's Congressional career was his attack upon a Democratic member of the House, concluding as follows:

"There he sits, Mr. Speaker!" exclaimed the Red-headed Rooster of the Rockies, pointing his finger at his Democratic victim. "There he sits; mute, quiet, and dumb!"

"Yes, Mr. Speaker," interrupted a member of the Democratic side, "and he ain't curled a word."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

TESLA'S NEW LIGHT

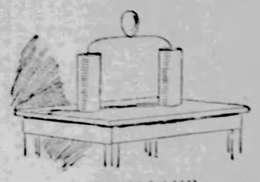
SIMPLE IN CONSTRUCTION, YET PENETRATIVE IN POWER.

Will Not Make Public the Principles of His Light Until He Is Able to Save More Energy.

How soon Nikola Tesla will consent to make public his new light and give its principles to the world he will not say. He declared yesterday to the New York Herald that when it has reached the perfection which he believes it is capable of he will present his discovery before an electrical or other scientific society and demonstrate that not only is it the realization of a principle which he announciated in St. Louis eight or ten years ago, and so set electricians experimenting along those lines, but that the light may be manufactured cheaper than any other form of electric lighting known. It will be to electric illumination what his oscillator is to the generation of the fluid. With the latter the expensive and elaborate conversion of power is saved and the energy developed almost directly from steam. So with the vacuum light. Without filaments and without their attendant perishable quality, with nothing save a vacuum and an enormous vibratory power of electricity, light will be made as nature makes it, by the vibration of the molecules.

In his workshop is a little table, by the side of which is Mr. Tesla's place where he does most of his work, with plans for the development of his theories of electricity. On this table stands the wonderful lamp which, with the same number of cubic inches as a 16-candle power incandescent lamp and with the same voltage from the street current as the ordinary lamp has, is able to give forth a light of 250 candle power.

It is a very simple looking contrivance. Two brass cylinders, looking for all the world like the empty shells of shot for rapid fire cannon, stand about six inches apart. A light wire extends between the two, which probably contain coils, but about them Mr. Tesla will not say a word. Directly in the center of this thin wire is an ordinary electric light bulb used for the incandescent lighting. The little point usually at the bottom of the



TESLA'S LAMP.

bulb points upward. There is no filament in the vacuum. It appears merely as an ordinary bulb would appear if the carbon filament had been destroyed, but the interior has been exhausted of air many times more than the incandescent light bulb. When the current is turned into the electrodes and so into the bulb there is no resistance to the substance to burn. The electric molecules have the vacuum all to themselves. They move at the rate of from 3,000,000 to 4,000,000 vibrations a second. No one point gets bright and then seems to ignite the rest, as in the bulb usually seen. There comes a glow, just as there is a glow in the eastern sky at dawn, and then it becomes rapidly intenser, until the whole interior of the bulb sends out light, just as though a piece had been cut out of the edge of the sun and packed into the little glass receptacle.

This is what the Tesla light does when it is used now when it loses 10 per cent. of energy and only uses 10 per cent. in light. The difficulty which the inventor is experiencing is reducing the loss of energy to 60 per cent. is the securing of a complete vacuum. This is the greatest problem perhaps which is set before him, but when it is understood that the vacuum which is secured in the Crookes tubes is many times greater than that used so far by Mr. Tesla it may be appreciated that he is not confronted with an insurmountable difficulty. Of course the production of tubes or bulbs which are thin enough to permit of the full benefit of the light and yet are still strong enough to withstand the atmospheric pressure from without is at present very expensive. Mr. Edison, however, has produced a tube for his fluoroscope which is much cheaper and more effective than the Crookes tube. This, it is believed, demonstrates that the commercial difficulty may be readily overcome and Mr. Tesla's light, even with its present power, will be possible for any one to use. The increase in power, should he reduce the loss of energy to 60 per cent., will enable him to secure a light of nearly one thousand candle power in a bulb of the size of the ones which now give forth 16 candle power.

The experiments which Mr. Tesla has been making with the Roentgen phenomena and which have been successful in permitting him to photograph bones by means of this principle of light generation, by means of vibration. The same principle applied to similar processes make the X rays so penetrating that the most delicate gradations are discernible. It is not outside of the bounds of probability that Mr. Tesla will be able to produce a photograph of the cardiac action. In his efforts with which the organs of the body and the entire structure of the frame as well. His present ability to see the contraction and expansion of the heart, and the imperfections of the lungs in a living body makes his hopes doubly assured.

BIBLE BOUND IN GOLD.

One in Precious Metals and Gems in Ispan-Ruza, Persia.

The only gold-and-silver bound diamond-encrusted book in the world was lately enshrined in the holy Mohammedan city of Ispan-Ruza, Persia. The book is a copy of the Koran, the bible of the Moslems, and is a gift from Abd-ur-Rahman, Ameer of Afghanistan.

The covers of this unique volume, the sides of which are 9¼x14 inches, are of solid gold plates ¼ of an inch in thickness.

The center piece and the corners are symbolic designs, wrought in diamonds, rubies and pearls. The center piece is a crescent with a star between the points, the whole design being composed of 189 small diamonds, 107 pearls and 123 rubies.

The book itself is on parchment, entirely written by hand. It is valued at $125,000.

The Right Answer.

"What are you doing here?" asked the park policeman, shaking the tramp on the bench.

"I'm lookin' for work, boss," replied the traveler, rubbing his half-opened eyes.

"Why, you're asleep."

"Yes, boss, I was; but, you see, I'm a clairvoyant, and I allus goes asleep when I work."—Yonkers Statesman.

Horrors of Amazonian Warfare.

"It's real mean," said the Amazon, indignantly, "that there ought to be some sort of restriction to prevent such a thing in civilized warfare."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, some of the scouts has just come in. She reports the enemy is making arrangements to use armed mice!"—Washington Star.

Dread of Poverty.

O'Farrell—Sure, and poverty is the worst thing that can happen a man.

McSwiney—Indade, it is. If I were offered a cool million to become a pauper I'd refuse it with scorn.—Sparta Herald-Advertiser.

Man-Eating Sharks.

Sally—Capt. Shuffles says the harbor is full of sharks and I am awfully afraid of them, aren't you?

Clarice—Oh, I'm not afraid. The captain told me that they were all man-eating sharks.—Gothamite.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of taste, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The United States Navy.

W. G. R., Knoxville, Tenn., asks: "What are the different classes of vessels in our navy, and how many are there of each class?"

The official classification of vessels in the navy includes many divisions. There are battle ships, coast defense vessels, armored cruisers, unarmored cruisers, which are again divided into two classes, the "protected" and "unprotected", gun vessels, torpedo vessels, and torpedo boats. These classes are subdivided into grades relating to the size and power of the vessels. There are also tugs, transports, etc.

One elaborate table gives the following list of vessels in the United States navy, exclusive of those now under construction: First-rate ships, New York, armored cruiser; Columbia, Minneapolis, and Olympia, protected cruisers, and Maine steel armored cruiser. (This last is often classed as a battleship); second-rate ships, Baltimore, Newark, San Francisco, Charleston, Cincinnati and Raleigh, protected cruisers; Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and Atlanta, partially protected cruisers; Monterey, Miantonomoh, and Amphitrite, monitors, heavily armored and really formidable battleships for home waters; third-rate ships, the old iron monitors, Ajax, Canonicus, Mahopac, Manhattan, Wyandotte, Comanche, Catskill, Jason, Lehigh, Montauk, Nahant, Nantucket and Passaic; the cruisers, Detroit, Montgomery, Marblehead, Marietta, Mohican, the two last named being old wooden ships, the gunboats Bennington, Concord, and Yorktown, the dispatch boat Dolphin, the gunboats Castine and Machias, the old cruisers, Ironsides, Hartford, Adams, Alliance, Essex, Enterprise, Monocracy, Petts, Alert, and Ranger.

The fourth-rate vessels are the dynamite boat Vesuvius, the cruisers Yantic and Michigan, the gunboats Petrel and Pinta, the transport Fern, the cadet practice vessel Bancroft, the four torpedo vessels Alarm, Ericsson, Cushing and Stiletto, and many small or unimportant craft including tugs, sailing ships, receiving ships, and vessels out of use and virtually abandoned.

The Secretary of the Navy considers that the United States has three armored battleships, sixteen coast defense vessels, one armored cruiser, thirteen protected cruisers, twenty other cruisers, eight gun vessels, one torpedo vessel, and two torpedo boats. The apparent differences in numbers are due to different methods of classification, and it requires expert knowledge or special study of the navy reports of any country to gain a clear idea of the real power and worth of its vessels. A new gunboat is usually much more useful than an old and large cruiser, or even some ponderous but out-of-date battleships.

What "16 to 1" Means.

Subscriber, Charlevoix, Mich., asks: "Please explain what the free silver men mean by 16 to 1?"

It means that 16 ounces of silver equivalent in value to 1 ounce of gold. In the beginning of our monetary system gold was worth about 15 times as much as silver. Alexander Hamilton and the Congress of the time, believing that that ratio would be permanent, enacted it into a monetary ratio, and at the mint 15 ounces of silver was received as worth 1 ounce of gold and coined accordingly. They did not foresee that commerce would not submit itself to legal centiro. Silver constantly changed in value, relatively to gold, and in 1834 the ratio was altered to 16 to 1. That proved equally deceptive.

To-day an ounce of gold is worth about 32 ounces of silver. Nevertheless there are thoughtless people who want us to go back to unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and some of these people think that by some mysterious agency they would be able to get for nothing the silver dollars thus to be coined, or that if we had what is called "free silver" they would be able to get for nothing some portion of the more than $413,000,000 which we now have in our currency, the difference between the ratio at which it was coined and the true ratio between silver and gold to-day being supplied by the gold reserve under the law requiring the government to maintain the gold dollar and the silver dollar interchangeable at face value.

Sixteen to 1 does not mean what a deluded man said it was the other day. "If we had free coinage of silver I could take this greenback," he said, "now worth only $1 in gold and get for it at any bank sixteen silver dollars." If we had free coinage of silver he could get for the greenback, no matter what the ratio might be by law, exactly the sum in silver representing the number of cents the ounces in a silver dollar would be worth commercially the day he made the demand at the bank. He might get, possibly, 50 cents.

The Twentieth Century.

F. G., Portland, Ore., writes: "I am not satisfied with your answer in the Bureau to some inquiries that the year 1901 is the first year of the Twentieth century. Is it not true that the year in which Christ was born was called the first year of the era, and that this was the first year of the first century and that the year after it was the first year after Christ, and that consequently the year 1900 is the first year of the twentieth century?"

No; it is not true. The count of centuries which we use begins with Christ's birth. The first century of the Christian era began with the year A. D. 1 and extended to the end of the year 100. The second century includes the years A. D. 101-200. The nineteenth century began with the year 1801 and ends in 1900. The year which completes the 100-year period gives the name to the century. Hence, the twentieth century begins with January 1, 1901. You can put this in very simple form. It takes 100 years to make a century. Therefore it takes 1,900 years to make nineteen centuries, consequently nineteen centuries are not complete until the year 1900 has expired.

Without Capital Punishment.

M. W. C., Pomona, Cal., asks: "What states do not allow capital punishment for crime? Does this decrease crime, or what are the objections to the death penalty for murder?"

All the states of the Union have laws which visit the death penalty upon men who commit premeditated murder except Maine, Rhode Island and Wisconsin. Of the 82,329 prisoners in the United States on June 1, 1890, the number charged with homicide was 7,386, and of prisoners the capital prisoners 2,739 were negroes, 94 Chinese and 92 Indians. Some states have, of course, a much larger proportion of lawless population than others, and therefore no comparison is possible between the ratio of crimes in the states that have capital punishment and those which have not. There is a strong difference of opinion between the friends and enemies of the death penalty for murder as to whether the extreme penalty reduces the number of capital crimes or not, one side insisting that where the law allows the murderer to save his life murders increase, and also the number of lynchings of murderers by the outraged people, while the other side as vigorously denies it. The principal objection to capital punishment is based upon sentimental and humane reasons, and it is used that it is opposed to the modern idea of civilization and is a relic of barbarism.

Proportions of the Body.

C. R. G., Galva, Ill., asks: "What are the proper proportions of the human body?"

A properly proportioned adult is about eight times the height of his head, measuring from the crown to the bottom of the chin. A youth is rather more than seven and one-half times the height of his head. The stretch of the arms is the height; the neck is half a head across; the shoulders are two heads in width; the waist is one and a quarter heads in width. The proportions of a female figure vary somewhat from these. The height is eight times the head; the distance across the shoulders is one and one-half heads; the waist is one and one-eighth heads; the width at the hips is two heads.

The Panic of 1873.

W. H. H., Cape May, N. J., says: "I would be glad if you would give, in plain words, the real cause of the panic of 1873."

The real cause was the inflation of prices of business and speculation, resulting from the use of cheap paper money during the civil war and afterwards. Cheap money means dear prices, and property seemed to be advancing rapidly in value. Men were fast getting rich, on paper, and the result was over-production of many things and the placing of extravagant and deceptive valuations upon much property of little real worth or solidity. The bubble burst in 1873, when a great banking house failed because it had overtaxed its resources in building the Northern Pacific railroad through what was a wilderness, in large measure. Then the attempt to get under cover led to attempts all along the line to realize on property, and the collapse of prices which followed led to the terrible panic.

A Workingman's Question.

P. J. C., Burlington, Iowa, asks: "Why should we workingmen support the idea of a gold dollar, when we never see one from one year's end to another, being paid in silver and paper instead?"

A workingman should support the present standard of values, because, if we should adopt free coinage at 16 to 1, the gold coin would all leave circulation, and become merely an article of merchandise, and the purchasing power of the silver and paper dollars in which workingmen are paid would be only half what it is now. Each paper dollar represents a gold dollar now and is a great deal more convenient to handle. So, as long as the government is ready to redeem paper dollars in gold ones it is all one to the workingman what he is paid in. At present, whether paid in gold, silver, or paper, he is paid in a currency each unit of which has the purchasing power of a gold dollar. When he fights for the gold dollar he fights to preserve the purchasing power of his wages.

Per Capita Figures.

W. A. B., Emporia, Kan., asks: "What is the per capita circulation in France, Germany, Great Britain, Italy, Japan, Turkey, China, Mexico and the United States?"

For the year ending June 30, 1895, the per capita stock of money in the United States was $35.44, of which $24.33 was in circulation. France had $36.81 per capita of its population, Germany $18.56, Great Britain $20.44, Italy had $9.59, Japan $4.00, Turkey $2.39, China $1.80, and Mexico $5. Great Britain and Germany, two of the greatest commercial nations, use little cash because they have many banks and use checks. France has practically no banks, so uses much cash, and the United States, though having a large per capita stock, uses little more than Great Britain and will probably use less each year, as the banking system is extended and checks become used more widely.

Ten Kinds of Money.

G. W. H., Bismarck, N. D., asks: "How many different kinds of money is in the United States and what are they?

We have ten forms of money. They are as follows:

Gold.
Silver (full legal-tender dollars).
Gold certificates.
Silver certificates.
Subsidiary silver.
Minor coins (copper apnd nickel).
United States notes (greenbacks).
United States treasury notes of 1890.
National bank notes.
Currency certificates.

What an 'Eurasian" Is.

A. W. W., Erie, Pa.: The word "Eurasian" is a combination of the two words, "European" and "Asian," and is used to designate an inhabitant of Hindoostan one of whose parents is a European and the other a native of Asia. The Eurasians are the offspring of British soldiers and others, by native women. They are so numerous in Indian cities as to constitute a distinct class, who generally intermarry among themselves. They have the weaknesses of both parent races, and but little of their better qualities.

Sherman Notes.

J. G. B., Lexington, Ky., asks: "How many of the Sherman notes, issued to buy bullion, are existing?

The total of the Sherman notes, which are United States Treasury notes issued under act of July 14, 1890, in general circulation and in the Treasury is $131,446,280. Against these are held in the Treasury 11,- 880,994 coined standard silver dollars and silver bullion purchased at a cost of $119,- 565,286.

PARIS'S LOVELIEST ACTRESS.

Mlle. De Merode, Her Face and Form, and the Havoc They Made.

The Paris Eclair's beauty contest for actresses has resulted in the choice of the dancer, Mlle. Cleo de Merode, as the handsomest woman on the French stage. She received 3,076 votes; Sibyl Sanderson, 2,295; Mlle. Wanda de Boncza, 1,884. Otero, who danced in New York several years ago, and recently has scandalized Paris and St. Petersburg with her debts, her bogus jewels, and her protectors, received 730 votes. Melba got but 151 votes, Calve only 22, and Bernhardt but four of the 10,000 cast.

Mlle. de Merode, whose picture accompanies this story, is worth describing, not so much because she has been chosen queen of beauty for the Paris

MLLE. CLEO DE MERODE.

stage, as because she is handsome and shapely enough to lead the King of the Belgians far from the path of rectitude, stir his wife to implacable anger, and thus convulse the Belgian court with a household scandal of the first magnitude. For weeks last winter the mature Leopold remained loitering around Mlle deMerode's dressing room in the Paris theatre, where she was then playing, leaving the Brussels cabinet to settle its own crises, and the Socialists and Clericals in the chamber to storm at his neglect of duty and his bad morals. Since his return to Brussels he has struggled hard to restore domestic peace, but without success.

The young woman who has achieved such notoriety by her beauty is described as having velvety dark eyes, dazzling teeth, a finely rounded figure, and a languishing grace that recalls the charmers of the court of Charles II.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Mrs. Coldeal (from the other room)—Is it close in there, Millie?

Miss Coldeal—No, mamma; I'll take care it does not get too close. (To her company)—Excuse mamma, won't you?

Cholly Chumpleigh—Aw, what faw?

Miss Coldeal—I fancy she thought I was alone.—New York World.

Husband—The paper says that the intoxicated man who shot at people last night was very flashily dressed.

Wife—Yes. Yes.I see. Dressed to kill.—New York Sun.

Wheeler—Saw a thrilling thing to-day. Runaway horse went tearing along the sidewalk out in the edge of town and nearly ran over a dozen children before he was stopped.

Walker—Was the fool beast thought he was a bicycle.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mr. Badger, your oldest little boy seems badly spoiled."

"Yes, we can't do a thing with him, but he'll come out all right; his younger brother will soon be big enough to lick him."—Chicago Record.

Ferry—Miss Morton told me that she thought you were quite a humorist.

Hargreaves—Really, I—

Ferry—At least I guess that was what she meant when she said you were such a funny little man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HIS FIRST SWEETHEART.

A Western Man Tells of Her and His Heart Trouble.

"My first sweetheart was a school teacher. I was 10 years old and she was 30. My rival was a whiskered man who kept a livery stable. I was compelled to carry notes to him, for which I received an old-fashioned yellow 5-cent piece. I hated to do it, but I needed the money, and finally succeeded in stifling my feelings.

"I used to have a plan of changing the note I carried for one of my own writing, declaring that my teacher hated the livery stable keeper and loved me, but as my writing was very uncertain I was compelled to give up the plan. Finally the livery stable keeper triumphed, and I consoled myself with the school teacher's sister, who shortly married a doctor. At this my heart broke, and I have never been in love since."—Atchison Globe.

Saved.

He—I want to tell you something, Clara. I have wanted to tell it for a long time.

She—I—I—think—that is, I have suspected it.

He—Thank heaven, then you can't say it is "so sudden!"

A Lesson for Husbands.

A Baltimore man has been fined $1 for being insolent to his wife when asking her for pin money. It would seem that the Baltimore husbands are in need of a few lessons from such sweet, affectionate little bodies as Mrs. Lease.—Chicago News.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not Inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Economics, by Arthur Twining Hadley, professor of political economy in Yale university, is a book describing the relations between private property and public welfare. It is, the author says, an attempt to apply the methods of modern science to the problems of modern business. Great changes in theory and very important ones have been made in the last 30 years. New problems have developed in modern business life, most conspicuously, perhaps, in connection with large investments of capital in factories and railroads. It is necessary to study very closely the effect of combinations upon the interests of the consumers on the one hand and the laborers upon the other. All of these things and many others the author has considered in the pages of this volume. Some of the chapters have the following subjects: Public and Private Wealth; Economic Responsibility; Competition; Speculation; Investment of Capital; Combination of Capital; Money Credit; Profits; Wages; Machinery and Labor; Co-operation; Protective Legislation; and Government Revenue. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

Four-Handed Folk, by Olive Thorne Miller, is one of those charming volumes written by this author about some of the wild animal pets which she so delights in. These are the kinkajou, the half-monkey, the marmoset, the chimpanzee, the spider monkey, and the ocelot. There is also a chapter given to monkey babies, and one to the monkeys who work, and yet another to "living balls," that is, different animals who roll themselves into balls when alarmed or for any other reason. These chapters abound in interesting anecdote, and the habits and peculiarities of the animals mentioned are so vividly and accurately described that the book is quite as instructive as entertaining. The volume is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Camp Fire Stories, by Edward Anderson, are full of life and vigor, and true to a soldier's experience. The author was a brave man, the colonel of the Twelfth Indiana cavalry, who after he left the army became a most popular preacher, with a fine gift for story telling. In a neatly-printed, well-illustrated volume of 222 pages the colonel recites a series o fanecdotes of the old Union army in the Southwest. Several of them have been contributed to Harper's "Drawer," the Golden Rule, and other publications, while others have often been told around the camp fires of the Grand Army of the Republic, but none the less do they deserve their handsome setting in the little volume. Star Publishing Company, Chicago.

Critical Kit-Kats, by Edmund Gosse, author of Gossip in a Library, etc. The somewhat peculiar title is, the author tells us in the preface, taken from that kind of portraits which emphasizes the head, but does not quite exclude the hand of the sitter. The volume is made up of pleasant sketches which are really portraits of noted people, some of whom are the following: Keats in 1894; Thomas Lovell Beddoes; Edward Fitz Gerald; Walt Whitman; Count Lyof Tolstoi; Christina Rosetti; Lord De Tabley, and others, closing with Robert Louis Stevenson. Those who know this author will be sure of pleasure in reading the volume. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. Price, $1.75.

Whose Soul Have I Now? is by Mary Clay Knapp, who has aimed to do something more than to write an interesting story. She has aimed to present ideas that will enlarge and ennoble and beautify the life of any one who will cherish them and allow them to dominate his life. The best of these ideas, it is true, are not new; but the setting is worthy of the author. The thoughts that pervade the book cannot be too frequently and too variedly repeated. The author believes that with certain natures telepathy is an indisputable fact. She holds that the life of the heroine of the story proves that the perfect woman exists only when the material development equals the higher mental and spiritual. It is also made to appear that by intimate association with such a woman a man who is purely material and selfish may through the triumph of his sense of justice become a humanitarian and blesss the world by pure and disinterested service. Arena Publishing Company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

The Silver Arrow is a very simple story and extremely sad, relating, as it does, how Justice went astray, completely blinded by circumstantial evidence and the perjury of a woman whom the author calls a "sweet girl," who thus repays the hero of the story for filling her. The book ends sadly, and unusually, leaving virtue prostrated and evil triumphant, without even a hint of the memory of the victims ever receiving justice. Published by Geo. W. Dillingham, New York.

The makings of many books will be found in the last bound volume of the Century. Among the features that will be noticed are Henry M. Stanley's story of The Development of Africa, which has more to commend it than the mere timeliness caused by passing events, and a discussion of The Armenian Question, by James Bryce, M. P., and the Duke of Westminster. Marion Crawford, who knows the Eternal City more intimately than most foreigners, has contributed two richly illustrated papers on Rome, and the private life of Pope Leo and his household. Stanton Davis Kirkham on Slums, by Edward Marshall, secretary of the New York Tenement House Commission, is an account of the manner in which London deals with a problem that is found all large American cities. Among the short stories are The Brushwood Boy, by Rudyard Kipling; Captain Eli's Best Ear, by Frank R. Stockton; The Devotion of Enriquez, by Bret Harte, and The Little Bell of Monora, by Gilbert Parker. The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

Queen of the Stage, by Alan Daly, illustrated with portraits by Sarony and Falk, contains criticisms of the leading actresses of the day. The book is published in paper covers by G. W. Dillingham, New York.

A Fair Jewess, by B. L. Farjeon, author of The Last Tenant, At Sign of the Silver Flagon, etc., is an exceedingly clever novel, one of the best of this fascinating author's. It is printed in pamphlet form by the Cassell Publishing Co., 31 East 17th street, (Union Square), New York.

The Way They Loved at Grimpat is a volume of village idyls most charmingly written by E. Renouf Bellet. The titles of the delightful little stories in this book are Kitty; Eunice; Linnette's Lover; Naomi; Good For Nothing; Betty's Luck; Alice; Daisy Wynn; Bessie. Henry Holt & Co., 29 West 23d street, New York.

St. Ann's is a delightful tale of English domestic life laid in the southwestern part of Great Britain. It needs little recommendation other than the author's name, W. E. Norris. The book is published in pamphlet form for summer reading, by The Cassell Co., 31 East 17th street (Union Square), New York.

The Industrial Army, by Fayette Stratton Giles, author of A Century Onward, contains a discussion of certain proposed means of relieving and eliminating poverty and crime. These means are intended to confer upon the individual economic and locative freedom, personal freedom and equality of opportunity, and through these to achieve a higher civilization and a greater human happiness, consequent upon the proposed attainment of a higher moral, mental and physical development of the individual. Published by the Baker & Taylor Co., 5 and 7 East 16th street, New York.

The Broken Ring, by Elizabeth Knight Tompkins, is published in pamphlet form for summer reading. It is a romantic and adventuresome story of a princess. It is cleverly written, the plot resembling somewhat that of The Prisoner of Zenda, although in reality entirely different. Still it possesses the same elements, which render Mr. Hope's book so fascinating and which lend a vivid interest to this story of a princess, a kingdom and a gallant young officer. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Health in the Home, by E. Marguerite Lindley, lecturer on Health Culture, is a practical work on the promotion and preservation of health, with illustrated descriptions of Swedish gymnastic exercise for home and club practice. The chapters have evidently been prepared with earnest thought and thorough knowledge of her subject. Such a work cannot fail to do a great deal of good in showing how to take care of the body without a resort to medicine. If the directions given in these pages are carefully followed there is small doubt but that good health will result. The volume is published by the author, Murray Hill Hotel, New York City.

Field Flowers is the name of a richly artistic memorial volume, to be sold at $1 for the benefit of the family of Eugene Field and for the Field monument fund. It consists of selections from his poems, exquisitely illustrated and some of them with musical settings. The proof sheets show that the book will be beautiful in itself, many noted artists having assisted in making it so, as to the poems themselves, no word of commendation is needed. Eugene Field's work is known and loved. Address Eugene Field Monument Souvenir Fund, 180 Monroe street, Chicago.

The Daughter of a Stoic, by Cornelia Atwood Pratt, is a very pretty love story of a young girl. The scenes are nearly all those of a quiet domestic life. Other attractive and cleverly drawn characters besides that of the heroine add much to the interest and value of the story, which is, on the whole, exceedingly entertaining. The book is published by Macmillan & Co., 66 Fifth avenue, and the price of it is $1.25.

Poker Stories, by J. F. B. Lillard, claims the glory of poker as a distinctively American game. This little book will be of value to all card lovers as it embraces the most remarkable games played from 1845-95. There are also many good stories told by statesmen, soldiers, lawyers, actors and commercial travelers. Published by Francis P. Harper, New York.

Heaven On Earth, a realistic tale by Gerald Thorne, is a socialistic story of much interest, being a venture to portray a better way of life and the happiness of a community when selfishness is subdued. Lovell Brothers & Co., 141-155 E. 25th street, New York.

To say that it contains information of nearly universal interest, and that is, practically, obtainable by most readers nowhere else, is but the simple truth concerning Alden's Living Topics Cyclopedia. The second volume contains the latest facts concerning the nations, Brazil, British Empire, Bulgaria, Cape Colony, Chile, Chinese Empire and others, and concerning three states, California, Colorado and Connecticut; also concerning six large cities, Brooklyn, Buffalo, Charleston, Chicago, Cincinnati and Cleveland. The information is generally from one year to five years later than can be found in any of the leading cyclopedias, and commonly a year later than the 1896 almanacs and annuals. Specimen pages may be had free by addressing the publisher, John B. Alden, 10 and 12 Vandewater street, New York.

In a Dike Shanty, by Maria Louise Pool, is a charming little story published by Stone & Kimball, of Chicago, in their Green Tree Library. It is the record of a happy summer spent by two women on some dike land and is well worth reading for one who desires an hour or so of entertainment.

False Coin or True is a touching story of a young girl who has all of her life been the slave of those with whom her lot is cast. Finally from being the household drudge and slave of a Bristol lodging house keeper, she becomes the hypnotic subject of a French conjurer. Her sweetness and intelligence wins her many friends and in the end brings her happiness. The author is F. P. Montressor, whose name is well known, through her former works, Into the Highways and Hedges, The One who Looked On, etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

A Woman With a Future, by Mrs. Andrew Dean, author of The Grasshoppers, etc., belongs to The Newport Series, which is published by Frederick A. Stokes company, New York City. It is a society story, as may be understood by the title, and not a particularly pleasant one, though fairly well written.

LEE AND M'CLELLAN.

Their First Meeting as Described by the Latter After the Civil War.

Entertaining papers giving reminiscences of "The Lost Cause" were read at a meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy in Baltimore, says the Sun of that city. In a paper prepared by Mr. George Savage and read by Mrs. D. Giraud Wright was described the first meeting of Gen. Robert E. Lee and Gen. George B. McClellan as General McClellan had related the facts to Mr. Savage in the summer of 1878.

"It was near the City of Mexico during the Mexican war," said General McClellan to Mr. Savage, "that I first met my future great opposing commander. I was a lieutenant of engineers and Lee was a major of engineers and a favorite on the staff of Gen. Winfield Scott. I was walking alone across a field one day when I saw General Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As the party drew near to me Major Lee reined up his horse and, addressing me in an angry tone, said:

"'Lieutenant, don't you know you are disobeying orders? What is your name?'

"I told him my name was McClellan and that I did not know I was disobeying orders.

"'All officers have been told to remain in their quarters and await orders,' he exclaimed, still appearing very angry.

"I replied that no such order had reached me, and he then peremptorily ordered me back to my quarters, and hastened away to join General Scott and the rest of the staff, who had not stopped.

"I returned across the field to my quarters, feeling much injured, for I had not knowingly committed any breach of discipline. I complained to my fellow officers of Major Lee's treatment of me. Scaracely had I finished my story when I was told that there was an officer outside who wished to see me, and I was greatly surprised to find Major Lee seated there upon his horse. He saluted and I returned the salute.

"'Lieutenant McClellan,' said he, 'I fear that in our meeting just now I was discourteous in tone or manner, and I have come to express to you the regret which, under the circumstances, a gentleman should.'

"I assured him that it was all right, and with a salute and a low bow, which I feelingly returned, he rode away, leaving me lost in admiration of a superior officer who could so promptly and so generously repair an error."

CYCLING FUN.

Wouldn't Appreciate the Blessing.

"I'll be awfully glad when I am old enough to do as I please," said Willie.

"Oh, certainly," said his father. "And about as soon as you get to that age you'll get married."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Useful Craze.

When was a fashion so happily hit upon
As girls with the "bikes" they so grace-
fully sit upon.
Food for the comic to exercise wit upon,
Pounding his brains to rig up a new skit
upon,
Tempting the cynic his spite to emit upon,
Pages in fanciful papers are writ upon,
Fun in the street when a dowdy is hit upon,
Covered with garments that don't sit a bit
upon
Figure that daintiest frocks wouldn't fit
upon,
Mirth for the millions because they are split
upon
Merely a matter of togs.
—London World.

A Bargain Sale.

She—Just look, dear. I bought 200 papers of tacks for 50 cents.

He—What in thunder did you do that for? They are cheap enough, but what are we ever to do with 200 papers of tacks?

She — Why — ah — oh! Maybe some day somebody you don't like will get a bicycle. —Indianapolis Journal.

His Exact State of Health.

Mamma—Don't you feel well enough to go to school?

Bobbie—No, mamma, I just feel well enough to ride my bicycle.—Harper's Bazar.

An Apt Comparison.

He had never seen a pair of bloomers;
To his simple mind they were but rumora.
But when Uncle Silas came to town
And saw a pair by chance,
He said, perplexed, his brow aforwn:
"By gum! They're just like pants!"
—Philadelphia North American.

AN UNSEEN STAR.

If It Develops It Will Make Its Discoverer Famous in Science.

Prof. T. J. J. See, of the astronomical department of the University of Chicago, is reported to be at work on the problem of evolution, not simply that of the earth, but that of stars and universes, says the Chicago Tribune. His leading line of thought on the subject is directed to the effects of tidal action in a gradual alteration of the orbits of bodies, this being consequent to the investigation of changes in the distance of the moon from the earth due to tidal action at the surface of one or both. Darwin (a son of the author of "The Origin of Species") has left in this investigation, the result of which are stated in popular form by Sir Robert Ball in his "Story of the Heavens."

It is shown that the formation of tides on the earth causes the effective centers of attraction to be some distance away from the center of the undisturbed spheroid, for which reason the line joining the effective centers of gravity in the two bodies forms a small angle with the line that otherwise would be the one along which the two bodies would tend to fall toward each other, and the movement is correspondingly different from what it would be in the undisturbed orbit. This tidal movement accounts for the widening out of the distance between the earth and moon and the lengthening of the lunar month from a few hours to about four weeks, and it is easy to see that the process is far from being ended.

Professor See is applying this line of reasoning to some of the double stars, and proposes to extend it to all of them if results seem to justify it. He has computed from observed perturbations the probable existence of a yet unseen star connected with a "binary" in the constellation Ophiuchus, but the fact hardly justifies the assertion that he has "discovered" it. Perhaps the stranger may be seen through the new Yerkes telescope, when that instrument is put into active service, and, if so, the work of the computer will deserve to rank second only to that by which the existence of the planet Neptune was made known about fifty years ago.

Sighs of the Times.

"Business is very poor," sighed the dermatological expert, "but I try to put a good face on it."

"I have to put my best foot forward myself," said the pedicure.

"My business used to be a paying one," chipped the chiropodist, "but now too many people have a hand in it."

Eden's New Woman.

Adam—What on earth are you doing?
Eve—Humph! Is this earth?
Adam—Yes, and I'm Adam.
Eve—I don't care, Adam, if you are!

A Thing Worth Knowing.

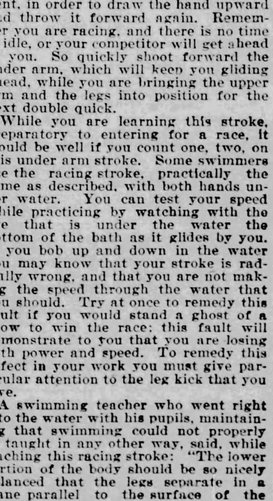
No need of cutting off a woman's breast or a man's cheek or nose in a vain attempt to cure cancer. No use of applying burning plasters to the flesh and torturing those already weak from suffering. Soothing, balmy, aromatic oils give safe, speedy and certain cure. The most horrible forms of cancer of the face, breast, womb, mouth, stomach; large tumors, ugly ulcers, fistula, catarrh; terrible skin diseases, etc., are all successfully treated by the application of various forms of simple oils. Send for a book mailed free, giving particulars and prices of oils. Address Dr. Bye, Indianapolis, Ind. (Cut this out and send to some suffering one.)

FOR SWIMMERS

THAT WILL BENEFIT BEGINNERS IN THE WATER.

Easy Methods of Rest and Recreation After the Essentials Are Mastered—Difficulties.

The stroke that among swimmers is known as the over arm stroke is now almost universally used as a racing stroke, says the New York Herald. It is claimed that a boot-black by the name of Henry Gurr accomplished such wonders with this stroke that it became popular with expert swimmers. It is one form of the side stroke. As it is the racing stroke, its name signifies that other considerations, if there be any, are set aside to gain speed. It is quite important that those who learn to swim on the side should accustom themselves by practice to swim with equal ease on either side. The advantages of this are many. First, if you race, you can see your competitor, no matter which side of you he may be on. Next, you can always face the breakers in a rough sea. By common consent these strokes used in swimming on the side have come to be designated in this way—the upper arm is the propeller, the under arm the sustainer. With the upper arm and the legs acting at the same time, the grand shoot forward in the water is made.



TREADING WATER.

Then the under arm, or sustainer as its name implies, gets in a stroke that sustains the speeding forward while the upper arm and legs are getting into position for the next stroke.

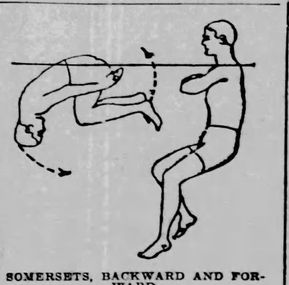
The body offers less resistance to the water when a swimmer is lying on the side, hence it is much easier to get through the water in this way than by the breast stroke. Where just toying and sporting in the water is the object perhaps there is no way that can equal swimming on the back or floating, with an occasional turning over to do a little light work. Swimming, vigorous swimming, is exceedingly hard work, and racing, must, of course, admit of no idling.

For the second stroke in race swimming, when you bring your legs up for the kick, fit your propelling arm clear of the water, bend it in a graceful curve and throw it forward in this archlike form as far as possible, scoop the fingers that the hand may thus draw as hard against the water as possible. At this position only the hand and not the arm is under water. Now you are ready for your double stroke. Kick and at the same moment bring the propeller or upper arm downward and backward with all your might and main until your hand reaches your thigh, when the elbow is bent, in order to draw the hand upward and throw it forward again. Remember you are racing, and there is no time to idle, or your competitor will get ahead of you. So quickly shoot forward the under arm, which will keep you gliding ahead, while you are bringing the upper arm and the legs into position for the next double quick.

While you are learning this stroke, preparatory to entering for a race, it would be well if you count one, two, on this under arm stroke. Some swimmers use the racing stroke, practically the same as described, with both hands under water. You can test your speed while practicing by watching with the eye that is under the water the bottom of the bath as it glides by you. If you bob up and down in the water you may know that your stroke is radically wrong, and that you are impeding the speed through the water that you should. Try at once to remedy this fault if you would stand a ghost of a show to win the race: this fault will demonstrate to you that you are losing both power and speed. To remedy this defect in your work you must give particular attention to the leg kick that you give.

A swimming teacher who went right into the water with his pupils, maintaining that swimming could not properly be taught in any other way, said, while teaching this racing stroke: "The lower portion of the body should be so nicely balanced that the legs separate in a plane parallel to the surface of the water, and this will avoid all rocking and splashing."

While swimming on the back is a favorite position with lazy people, it should not be utterly despised by the aspirant for aquatic honors. It has its good points as a means of resting the limbs and giving an opportunity for a good long breath in a long swim. With

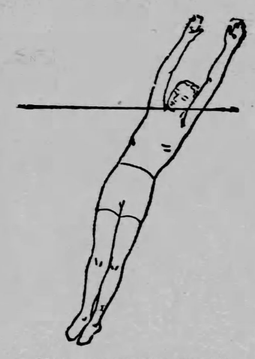


SOMERSETS, BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

the hands resting on the thighs, thumbs down, "a la blanchisseuse," draw the knees up, with the heels pointing inward and give a kick, legs wide apart, then bring them together with a quick motion and you will shoot forward. One of the disadvantages of this way of swimming is that you cannot see whether you are swimming straight or not. It sometimes happens that the swimmer in dropping down stream wants to have a look ahead. In such an emergency turn over on your back, stretch your legs out and let your heels touch; bend your body a little at the hips and use your arms precisely as you would in the chest stroke, but striking a little downward to keep the feet up. You will find yourself going through the water feet foremost. You can reverse this motion, but it is harder work and is done with a series of little motions of the forearm and wrist, exceedingly difficult to describe.

Treading water is another capital dodge when you would rest from violent exercise in the water. With your arms you may choose which of these things you will do—fold them and rest them on the surface of the water, use them to describe little circles or rested on the hips. You assume a squatting position and literally tread the water. It takes very little exertion by this step to keep afloat.

Balancing.—Fold your arms across your breast and throw your head well back, just as you would if you were going to float. Straighten your legs out and point the toes just as a danseuse does when she is going to sustain her



HANGING IN THE WATER.

weight on the tip end of her toes. You will find yourself hanging in the water, with just your mouth and nose above the water line. You will rise and fall slightly as you expel air from the lungs and inhale it into them. But if you inadvertently bring the head up in its natural position, so that its weight rests upon the neck, you will go down.

If you have a friend in bathing with you and both of you know how to swim, there are many neat little tricks that you can do. You can stiffen out on the water to float. Remember this—to float it is only necessary to stiffen out, and have the fullest faith that the water will hold you up. Then lie down just as you would on your bed and you will not go down. In salt water you can see the ends of your toes peeping up, and your mouth and nose will be above the water. While you float your companion in the water can swim with one hand and push you along with the other. Or he can turn over on his back and float, and with but the slightest exertion with his hands, and his feet resting against your back can also push you along. To make a test of your arm strength in this feat you may both use the arm motion, and then the one who has the best muscle will propel the other.

In the treading position you can throw a forward and backward somersault. The last, although it might not seem so, is the easier of the two to execute. Draw your knees well up, press the hands as far back as they will go, duck your head down, give a sweeping motion with your hands scooped so as to send your head under water—and over you go, before you fairly know it. When you want to turn a backward somersault you float on your back, stretch your arms out at right angles, reverse the motion with the hands that you made to turn over forward, and, quick as a wink, 'tis done.

People learning to swim often think that it is hard to keep above the water. Well, so it seems at that time. But as hard as it is to keep on top of the water, it is still harder to swim under the water. The ordinary breast stroke is used for this, and you use the hands in an oblique position, either up or

TEST OF POWER OF THE ARM STROKE. BY PUSHING ANOTHER BY THE FEET.

down, in the water, according as you wish to ascend or descend. If the water is too muddy for you to see where you are going to, extend your hands before you and propel yourself with the leg movement alone. Fiction is full of accounts of brave heroes saving themselves by being able to swim under water. And it is highly probable that there is much of this that is founded on fact.

A MINNESOTA SETTLER.

He Had a Mixed Family, but Cared for Them All.

In the early days of Minnesota one of the most noted men of the state was Joe Brown, an enterprising and thrifty specimen of American manhood who accumulated a vast fortune. Like a good many of the first settlers in the Northwest, he left children of pure Anglo-Saxon strain and also some of Indian blood on the maternal side. When his big estate was administered it was found that he had not slighted his darker-hued progeny but had made fair provision for them in his last will and testament. Incidentally, it may be told that Brown was the founder of the Pioneer, a paper published at St. Paul, the predecessor of the present Pioneer-Press of that city.

There is stopping in this city, says the Washington Post, on Capitol Hill, Mr. S. J. Brown, of Brown's Valley, Minn., a son of the old settler. His mother was an Indian woman, and he is a man of influence and good standing. With him is Chief "Two Stars," and they are here on an interesting mission. It seems that the Indian tribe with which Brown and Two Stars are allied—a branch of the Sioux—are the recipients per capita of $100 per year from the United States goverment. Last year, the treasury being in bad shape, there was paid to them only $9.50 per head. In other words, Uncle Sam was shy in his settlement to the extent of $90.50 for each member of the tribe. The failure to get their dues has occasioned great trouble, and the Indians would have been in a desperate condition had it not been for the extension of credit given by the local merchants. But at length the merchants could carry them no longer, and some cash had to be raised.

Brown and "Two Stars" came on to Washington to explain the imperative need of their brethren, and the order has gone forth that an immense payment

Talmage's Sermon.

STAR FROM HEAVEN

Men Shine as Stars, and Geniuses There Are Many.

Washington, June 15.—It was appropriate that this sermon on the destiny of nations should be preached in what has long been called the President's church (because Presidents Jackson and Pierce, and Polk, and Cleveland have attended it). Dr. Talmage chose for his text Revelation viii. 10, 11: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon a third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood.'

Many commentators, like Patrick and Lowth, Thomas Scott, Matthew Henry, and Albert Barnes, agree in saying that the star Wormwood, mentioned in Revelations, was Attila, King of the Huns. He was called because he was brilliant as a star, and, like wormwood, he embittered everything he touched. We have studied the Star of Bethlehem, and the Morning Star of the Revelation, and the Star of Peace, but my present subject calls us to gaze at the star Wormwood, and my theme might be called brilliant bitterness.

A more extraordinary character history does not furnish than this man thus referred to, Attila, the King of the Huns. One day a wounded heifer came limping along through the fields, and a herdsman followed its bloody track on the grass to see where the heifer was wounded, and went on back further and further, until he came to a sword fast in the earth, the point downward, as though it was dropped from the heavens, and against the edges of this sword the heifer had been cut. The herdsman pulled up that sword and presented it to Attila. Attila said that sword must have dropped from the heavens from the grasp of the god Mars, and its being given to him meant that Attila should conquer and govern the whole earth. Other mighty men have been delighted at being called liberators, or the merciful, or the good, but Attila called himself, and demanded that others call him, the Scourge of God.

At the head of 700,000 troops mounted on Cappadocian horses, he swept everything from the Adriatic to the Black Sea. He put his iron heel on Macedonia and Greece and Thrace. He made Milan and Pavia and Padua and Verona beg for mercy, which he bestowed not. The Byzantine castles to meet his ruinous levy, put up at auction massive silver tables and vases of solid gold. A city captured by him, the inhabitants were brought out and put into three classes; the first class, those who could bear arms, who must immediately enlist under Attila or be butchered; the second class, the beautiful women, who were made captives to the Huns; the third class, the aged men and women, who were robbed of everything and let go back to the city to pay heavy tax.

It was a common saying that the grass never grew again where the hoof of Attila's horse had trod. His armies reddened the waters of the Seine and the Moselle and the Rhine with carnage, and fought with the Catalonian Plains the fiercest battle since the world stood—300,000 dead left on the field! On and on, until all those who could not oppose him with arms lay prostrate on their faces in prayer, and, a cloud of dust seen in the distance, a bishop cried: "It is the aid of God!" and all the people took up the cry, "It is the aid of God!" The cloud of dust was blown aside as the banners of re-enforcing armies marched on in to help against Attila, the Scourge of God. The most unimportant occurrences he used as a supernatural resource, and after three months of failure to capture the city of Aquileia, and his army had given up the siege, the flight of a stork and her young from the tower of the city was taken by him as a sign that he was to capture the city, and his army, inspired by the same occurrence, resumed the siege, and took the city at the point from which the stork had emerged. So brilliant was the conqueror in attire that his enemies could not look at him, but shaded their eyes or turned their heads.

Slain on the evening of his marriage by his bride, Ildico, who was hired for the assassination, his followers bewailed him not with tears, but with blood, cutting themselves with knives and lances. He was put into three coffins, the first of iron, the second of silver, and the third of gold. He was buried by night, and into his grave poured the most valuable coin and precious stones, amounting to the wealth of a kingdom. The grave diggers and all those who assisted at the burial were massacred, so that it would never be known where so much wealth was entombed. The Roman empire conquered the world, but Attila conquered the Roman empire. He was right in calling himself a scourge, but instead of being the scourge of God he was the scourge of hell. Because of his brilliance and bitterness the commentators were right in believing him to be the star Wormwood. As the regions he devastated were parts most opulent with fountains and streams and rivers, you see how graphic is this reference in Revelation: "There fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters, and the name of the star is called Wormwood."

Have you ever thought how many embittered lives there are all about us, misanthropic, morbid, acrid, saturnine? The European plant from which wormwood is extracted, artemisia absinthium, is a perennial plant, and all the year round it is ready to exude its oil. And in many human lives there is a perennial distillation of acrid experiences. Yea, there are some whose whole work is to shed a baleful influence on others. There are Attilas of the home, or Attilas of the social circle, or Attilas of the church, or Attilas of the state, and one-third of the waters of all the world, if not two-thirds of the waters, are poisoned by the falling of the star Wormwood. It is not complimentary to human nature that most men, as soon as they get great power, become overbearing. The more power men have the better, if their power be used for good. The less power men have the better, if they use it for evil.

Birds circle round and round and round before they swoop upon that which they are aiming for. And if my discourse so far has been swinging round and round, this moment it drops straight on your heart and asks a question: Is your life a benediction to others, or an embitterment, a blessing or a curse, a balsam or wormwood?

Some of you, I know, are morning stars, and you are making the dawning life of your children bright with gracious influences and you are beaming upon all the opening enterprises of philanthropic and Christian endeavor, and you see glimpses of that day of gospelization which will yet flood all the mountains and valleys of our sin-cursed earth. Hail, morning star! Keep on shining with encouragement and Christian hope!

Some of you are evening stars, and you are cheering the last days of old people; and though a cloud sometimes comes over you through the querulousness or unreasonableness of your old father and mother, it is only for a moment, and the star soon comes out clear again and is seen from all the balconies in the neighborhood. The old people will forgive your occasional shortcomings, for they themselves several times lost their patience when you were young and slapped you when you did not deserve it. Hail, evening star! Hang on the darkening sky your diamond coronet.

But are any of you the star Wormwood? Do you scold and growl from the thrones paternal and maternal? Are your children everlastingly pecked at? Are you always crying "Hush!" to the merry voices and swift feet, and their laughter, which occasionally trickles through at wrong times, and is suppressed by them until they can hold it no longer, and all the barriers burst into unlimited guffaw and cachinnation, as in high weather the water has trickled through a slight opening in the mill dam, but afterwards makes wider and wider breach until it carries all before it with irresistible freshet? Do not be too much offended at the noise your children now make. It will be still enough when one of them is dead. Then you would give your right hand to hear one shout from their silent voices, or one step from the still foot. You will not any of you have to wait very long before your house is stiller than you want it. Alas, that there are so many homes not known to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where children are put on the limits, and whacked and cuffed and ear-pulled, senselessly called to order, and answered sharp and suppressed, until it is a wonder that under such processes they do not all turn out Modocs and Nana Sahibs!

What is your influence upon the neighborhood, the town or the city of your residence? I will suppose that you are a star of wit. What kind of rays do you shoot forth? Do you use that splendid faculty to irradiate the world or to rankle it? I bless all the apostolic college of humorists. The man that makes me laugh is my benefactor. I do not thank anybody to make me cry. I can do that without any assistance. We all cry enough, and have enough to cry about. God bless all skillful punsters, all repartecists, all propounders of ingenious conundrums, all those who mirthfully surprise us with unusual juxtaposition of words. Thomas Hood and Charles Lamb and Sydney Smith had a divine mission, and so have their successors in these times. They stir into the acid beverages of life the saccharine. They make the cup of earthly existence effervesce and bubble. They placate animosities. They foster longevity. They slay follies and absurdities which all the sermons of all the pulpits can not reach.

They have for examples Elijah, who made fun of the Baalites when they called down fire and it did not come, suggesting that their heathen god had gone hunting, or was off on a journey, or was asleep, and nothing but vociferation could wake him, saying: "Cry aloud for he is a god; either he is talking or pursuing or peradventure he sleepeth and must be awaked." They have an example in Christ, who with healthful sarcasm showed up the lying, hypocritical Pharisees by suggesting that such perfect people like themselves needed no improvements, saying: "The whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."

But what use are you making of your wit? Is it besmirched with profanity and uncleanness? Do you employ it in amusement at physical defects for which the victims are not responsible? Are your powers of mimicry used to put religion in contempt? Is it a bunch of nettlesome invective? Is it a bolt of heavy sarcasm? Is it fun at others' misfortune? Is it glee at their disappointment and defeat? Is it bitterness put drop by drop into a cup? Is it like the squeezing of the sour Abasitis sum into a draught already distastefully pungent? Then you are the star Wormwood. Yours is the fun of a rattlesnake trying how well it can sing. It is the fun of a hawk trying how quickly it can strike out the eye of a dove.

But I will change this and suppose you are a star of Wordly Prosperity. Then you have large opportunity. You can encourage that artist by buying his picture. You can improve the fields, the stables, the highway, by introducing higher style of fowl, and horse, and cow, and sheep. You can bless the world with mechanical achievement in the orchards. You can advance arboriculture and arrest this deathful iconoclasm of the American forests. You can put a piece of sculpture into the niche of that public academy. You can endow a college. You can stocking a thousand bare feet from the winter frost. You can build a church. You can put a missionary of Christ on that foreign shore. You can help ransom a world. A rich man with his heart right—can you tell me how much good a James Lenox or a George Peacock, or a Peter Cooper, or a William E. Dodge did while living, or is doing now that he is dead? There is not a city, town or neighborhood that has not glorious specimens of consecrated wealth.

But suppose you grind the face of the poor, suppose when a man's wages are due you make him wait for them because he can not help himself. Suppose that, because his family is sick and he has had extra expenses, he should politely ask you to raise his wages for this year, and you roughly tell him if he wants a better place to go and get it. Suppose by your manner you act as though he were nothing and you were everything. Suppose you are selfish, and overbearing, and arrogant. Your first name ought to be Attila and your last name Attila, because you are the star Wormwood, and have embittered one-third, if not three-thirds of the waters that roll past your employes, and operatives, and dependents, and associates; and the long line of carriages which the undertaker orders for your funeral in order to make the occasion respectable, will be filled with twice as many dry, tearless eyes as there are persons occupying them.

There is an erroneous idea abroad that there are only a few geniuses. There are millions of them; that is, men and women who have especial adaptation and quickness for some one thing. It may be great, it may be small. The circle may be like the circumference of the earth or no larger than a thimble. There are thousands of geniuses and in some one thing you are a star. What kind of a star are you? Some will be in this world but a few minutes. As compared with eternity, the stay of the longest life on earth is not more than a minute. What are we doing with that minute? Are we embittering the domestic or social or political fountains, or are we like Moses, who, when the Israelites in the Wilderness complained that the waters of Lake Marah were bitter and they could not drink them, cut off the branch of a certain tree and threw that branch into the water, and it became sweet and slaked the thirst of the suffering host? Are we with a branch of the tree of life sweetening all the brackish fountains that we can touch?

Dear Lord, send us all out on that mission. All around us embittered lives—embittered by persecution, embittered by hypercriticism, embittered by poverty, embittered by pain, embittered by injustice, embittered by sin. Why not go forth and sweeten them by smile, by inspiring words, by benefactions, by hearty counsel, by prayer, by gospelized behavior! Let us remember that if we are wormwood to others, and our life will be bitter with eternity bitterer. The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the only sweetening power that is sufficient. It sweetens the disposition. It sweetens life. It sweetens mysterious Providences. It sweetens afflictions. It sweetens death. It sweetens everything. I have heard people asked in social company: "If you could have three wishes gratified, what would you three wishes be?" If I could have three wishes met this morning, I tell you what they would be. First—More of the grace of God. Second—More of the grace of God Third—More of the grace of God. In the dooryard of my brother John, missionary in Amoy, China, there was a tree called the emperor tree, the two characteristics of which are that it always grows higher than its surroundings, and its leaves take the form of a crown. If this emperor tree be planted by a rose bush, it grows a little higher than the bush, and spreads out above it a crown. If it be planted by the side of another tree, it grows a little higher than that tree and spread above it a crown. Would God that this religion of Christ, a more wonderful emperor tree, might overshadow all your lives. Are you lowly in ambition or circumstances, putting over you its crown; are you high in talent and position, putting over you its crown. Oh, for more of the saccharine in our lives and less of the wormwood!

What is true of individuals is true of nations. God sets them up to revolve as stars, but they may fall wormwood.

Tyre—the atmosphere of the desert, fragrant with spices, coming in caravans to her fairs; all seas cleft into foam by the keels of her laden merchantmen; her markets rich with horses and camels from Togarmah, her bazars filled with upholstery from Dedan, with emerald and coral and agate from Syria, with wines from Helbon, with embroidered work from Ashur and Chilmad. Where now the gleam of her towers, where the roar of her chariots, where the masts of her ships? Let the fishermen who dry their nets where once they stood, let the sea that rushes upon the barrenness where once she challenged the admiration of all nations; let the barbarians who set their rude tents where once her palaces glittered, answer the question. She was a star, but by her own sin turned to wormwood and has fallen.

Hundred-gated Thebes—for all time to be the study of the antiquarian and hieroglyphist; her stupendous ruins spread out over twenty-seven miles; her sculptures presenting in figures of warrior and chariot the victories with which the now forgotten kings of Egypt shook the nations; her obelisks and columns; Carnac and Luxor, the stupendous temples of her pride! Who can imagine the greatness in those days when the hippodrome rang with her sports and foreign royalty bowed at her shrines and her avenues roared with the wheels of processions in the wake of returning conquerors? What dashed down the vision of chariots and temples and thrones? What hands pulled upon the columns of her glory? What ruthlessness defaced her sculptured wall and broke obelisks and left her indescribable temples great skeletons of granite? What spirit of destruction spread the lair of wild beasts in her royal sepulchres, and taught the miserable cottagers of to-day to build huts in the courts of her temples, and sent desolation and ruin skulking behind the obelisks and dodging among the sarcophagi and leaning against the colums and stooping under the arches and weeping in the waters which go mournfully by as though they were carrying the tears of all ages? Let the mummies break their silence and come up to shiver in the desolation, and point to fallen gates and shattered statues and defaced walls, responding: "Thebes built not one temple of God. Thebes hated righteousness and loved sin. Thebes was a star, but she turned to wormwood, and has fallen."

Babylon, with her hundred and fifty towers and her brazen gates and her embattled walls, the splendor of the earth gathered within her palaces, her hanging gardens built by Nebuchadnezzar to please his bride, Amytis, who had been brought up in a mountainous country and could not endure the flat country round Babylon—these hanging gardens built, terrace above terrace, till at the height of four hundred feet there were woods waving and fountains playing, the verdure, the foliage, the glory looking as if a mountain were on the wing. On the tiptop a king walking with his queen, among statues snowy white, looking up at birds brought from distant lands, and drinking out of tankards of solid gold or looking off over rivers and lakes upon nations subdued and tributary, crying, "Is not this a great Babylon which I have built?

What battering ram smote the walls? What plowshare upturned the gardens? What army shattered the brazen gates? What long, fierce blast of storm blew out this light which illumined the world? What crash of discord drove down the music that poured from palace window and garden grove and called the banqueters to their revel and the dancers to their feet? I walk upon the scene of desolation to find an answer and pick up pieces of bitumen and brick and broken pottery, the remains of Babylon, and as in the silence of the night I hear the surging of that billow of desolation which rolls over the scene, I hear the wild waves saying: "Babylon was proud. Babylon was impure. Babylon was a star, but by sin she turned to wormwood and has fallen."

From the persecution of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Huguenots in other lands, God set upon these shores a nation. The council fires of the aborigines went out in the greater light of a free government. The sound of the warwhoop was exchanged for the thousand wheels of enterprise and progress. The mild winters, the fruit, the summers, the healthful skies charmed from other lands a race of hardy men who loved God and wanted to be free. Before the woodman's ax forests fell and rose again into ships' masts and churches' pillars. Cities on the banks of lakes begin to rival cities by the sea. The land smokes with the rush of the rail-car and the waters are churned with the steamer's wheel. Fabulous bushels of Western wheat meet on the way fabulous tons of Eastern coal. Furs from the North pass on the rivers fruits from the South. And trading in the same market is Maine lumberman and South Carolina rice merchant and Ohio farmer and Alaska fur dealer. And churches and schools and asylums scatter light and love, and mercy, and salvation upon 60,000,000 of people.

I pray that our nation may not copy the crimes of the nations that have perished, and our cup of blessing turn to wormwood, and like them we go down. I am by nature and by grace an optimist, and I expect that this country will continue to advance until Christ shall come again. But be not deceived! Our only safety is in righteousness toward God and justice toward man. If we forget the goodness of the Lord to this land, and break his Sabbaths, and improve not by the dire disasters that have again and again come to us as a nation, and we learn saving lesson neither from civil war nor raging epidemic, nor drouth, nor mildew, nor scourge of locust and grasshopper, nor cyclone, nor earthquake; if the political corruption which has poisoned fountains of public virtue and befouled the high places of authority, making free government a hissing and a by-word in all the earth; if the drunkenness and licentiousness that stagger and blaspheme in the streets of our great cities as though they were doing dance after the fame of a Corinth and a Sodom are not repented of, we will yet see the smoke of our nation's ruin; the pillars of our national fane will fall more disastrously than when Samson pulled down Dagon; and future historians will record upon the page bedewed with generous tears the story that the free nation of the West arose in splendor which made the world stare. It had magnificent possibilities. It forgot God. It hated justice. It hugged its crime. It halted on its high march. It reveled under the blow of calamity. It fell. And as it was going down, all the despotisms of the earth from the top of bloody thrones began to shout, "Aha, so would we have it," while struggling and oppressed people looked out from dungeon bars with tears and groans and cries of untold agony, the scorn of those and the woe of these uniting in the exclamation, "Look yonder! there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers and upon the fountains of waters; and the name of the star is called Wormwood!"

TOLD FOR FUN.

The business man who daily tries
On lunches to economize
Must face at last this question—
"I've saved some hundreds every year,
But where is my digestion?"
—Boston Budget.

Miss Ingenu—Do you think it is unlucky to get married on Friday?

Miss Fortune (coldly)—I think it is unlucky to get married on any day.—Somerville Journal.

Uncle (whose nephew has been describing his studies in astronomy)—My, but what colossal dimensions there are in space!

The Student—Are there not? How infinitely small and insignificant seem in comparison the 20 marks which I have come to borrow of you!—Fliegende Blaetter.

The man in a hole will tell you that there is a woman at the bottom of it.—Galveston News.

Boston Mamma—Suppose you have four bunches of grapes, Willie, and eat three, then what would you have?

Boston Boy—Appendicitis!—Up-To-Date.

"You never loved me," she cried, hysterically, "and now, only to think of it, I am married to you."

"You seem to forget," he answered, unfeelingly, "that I am also married to you."—Washington Times.

Her Plea for the Cashier.

Anna—Don't prosecute him, papa. Let him go, and cover the matter up.

Papa—But, Anna, he has embezzled $2,000, and I trusted him so!

Anna—Yes; think of it—only $2,000! Why, people will never believe we have money if it is known that a man in his position took so little.—Puck.

Her Ignorance.

Her eyes were like two twinkling stars,
Her mouth the hue of cherry,
Her grace was that of the young fawn,
Her smile most sweetly merry.
He'd half a mind to love the maid,
But left her, dazed, astounded,
When he heard her wonder artlessly
How it felt to be "drownded."
—Indianapolis Journal.

A New Version.

Little Miss Muffett sat on a tuffet
Eating ice cream and cake,
While the young man with her was all in a shiver
To think of the cash it would take.
—Law Bulletin.

Friendship vs. Matrimony.

Ethel—No, Dick, I cannot be your wife. I'd rather be friendly with you, as we always have been.—Puck.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** carsing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

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Gen Offices and Factories, Hartford, Conn.

AN ACTOR'S MAKE-UP

HOW THE FACIAL EXPRESSION IS CHANGED.

A Few Lines With a Pencil and a Little Coloring Brings About the Change—Faces to Fit Any Part.

It is a well-known fact that all stage folk are required to "make up," or paint their faces, when they appear in the glare of the footlights, but the reason why they are forced to do so, and the principles underlying the custom are understood by but few, while the tricks and minor details that go towards making this branch of dramatic work a fine art are almost unknown outside of the profession.

A JUVENILE.

An actor playing in this city last week agreed to explain to a representative of the Philadelphia Times some of the details of stage "make up." When the newspaper man entered the dressing room he found the Thespian already seated at his dressing table putting on the paint for the evening's performance. The various articles of "make up" that littered the table were interesting in themselves. Most prominent among the grease paints were the "foundation colors," that looked like great sticks of sealing wax, an inch in diameter, ranging from pale pink to ruddy reds, each bearing its paper and foil cover a printed number designating the shade. Then there were a half dozen or more other sticks, very much thinner, which included among their colors white, black, dark brown, steel gray, very pale pink, scarlet and maroon. Near by was a brush, comb, scissors, numerous queer pencils, a box of French "Rouge-de-Theatre," a hare's foot, bottles of ether and alcohol, a pound can of vaseline, another can of cold cream, a porcelain box of lip "salve," several artists' stubs, and three or four cans with screw tops, each containing a powder of a different shade ranging from pure white to a decided red. But most prominent of all were a thick, fat bottle of sticky glue, and ropes of crimped hair ranging in shade from palest blonde, through the browns and reds to iron gray, black and snowy white. These were the most notable articles of make up, but there were a dozen and one other things on the table in the tin "make up" box or suspended from the walls.

"To begin with," the actor remarked, "a person must paint his face for the stage because the light is so intense, and falls upon the features from so many different points that its very brilliancy gives the skin a pale, or almost death-like grayness, while the distance and position of the audience distorts relative parts of the face in their line of vision. The lights from above throw the eyes into shadow, and the lights from below tend to create ridges and depressions that are, to say the very least, disagreeable and unbecoming. Stage make-up is of several different classes. The women generally use a foundation of cold cream or liquid color, rubbed evenly into the skin, and powdered, with an over-dressing of rouge. For very fine work, such as shadows, emphasizing of eyelashes and the like, compositions known as 'water-colors' are used, the powders and pigments being mixed with water and applied with a camel-hair brush. But in the great majority of cases grease paints, put up by half a dozen different makers in this country, are utilized exclusively. They are composed of grease, mixed with vegetable colors, and put up in these sticks, and are said to be harmless, one New York maker offering to prove this last statement by eating the paint he makes."

The speaker then proceeded to put on what he called a "juvenile" make up, explaining that this experiment would show exactly how much paint is required to make a face look natural on the stage. First, he took a stick of "foundation color"—a pale pink in this case—rubbed it here and there over the face, and then blended and manipulated it with his fingers until every feature was overspread evenly, and every crack and crevice penetrated. "This color will make the face look lifelike," he continued, "but there will still be heavy shadows here and there, especially about the eyes. It is a well-known fact that red will increase the size of any feature, and will kill or deaden these same shadows, so everywhere they occur or a feature is to be enlarged a brighter color must be used." Acting upon this theory, he rubbed and blended a brilliant scarlet paint into the sockets of the eyes, across the cheek-bones, and into the foundation color around the edges until it was gradually merged into the paler shade. Then he "made up" the eyes.

"They are an actor's greatest asset," he said, "but unless their size is increased and emphasized a spectator one hundred feet away sees very little of them. They are emphasized by drawing a fine line of brown or black, or if they be blue, of gray or blue paint along the lower lid close to the lashes. This emphasizes the pupil, but also gives it a staring, doll-like prominence. To overcome this a broader line or shadow is drawn along the upper lid, thus softening the expression very materially."

The next step in the operation was applying the powder, to deaden the shine which the grease left upon the face and soften the colors. It was rubbed on thickly with a puff, then brushed with a soft, fine brush. This left the skin faultlessly smooth and soft and so delicately tinted that a professional beauty would have turned green with envy had she seen it. "The advantage of such a make-up," my informant remarked, "is that it will not rub off or be damaged should the face be bathed with perspiration, and can be freshened in a moment with a little fresh powder and a touch of rouge rubbed on with the hare's foot." The make-up was completed by coloring the eyebrows brown, coating the eyelashes with the same color, melted to a liquid state in a near-by gas jet, and rubbing a trifle of dark red grease upon the lips, so as to emphasize their color.

"This is the foundation of all make-ups," the actor remarked, "but there are a thousand and one little things that will transform a face as if by magic," and he set about illustrating the fact by playing a few tricks with his features. "Here is a wig, for instance. It is not unlike the one Trilby wears in the play of that name, but this one is technically known as the 'chin,' and is of a style affected in the Richard III. and Louis XI. periods. It gives the face a peculiarly hard and sinister look."

Then the Thespian painted his upper lip white and carried the color down to his mouth, and the high light of the color gave the features a very long look like that of an Irishman. Next he rubbed his beard and upper lip with a bluish gray paint and immediately an unshaved expression was given to the face. The eyebrows were entirely obliterated with a heavy coating of "flesh" foundation color, and new eyebrows painted diagonally across the forehead, resulting in a quizzical expression to the eyes. He took a stick of "nose putty," not unlike the common commercial article in looks, and worked the sticky material under the surface of the water in a near-by wash basin. When it was soft and pliable he fastened it upon his face, being careful to always keep his fingers wet. In this way he changed the contour of his nose and made moles and similar blemishes ad libitum, afterwards covering the putty with melted grease paint until the artificial portions could not be distinguished from the rest of the face.

The lower lip was made to protrude by painting it a brilliant red, thus adding to its prominence, and leaving the upper lip unpainted. The size of the mouth was increased by drawing lines on either side and emphasizing the whole with red. Teeth were knocked out most recklessly by covering them with shoemaker's wax, the eyes were given an expression of soreness by drawing red lines along the lower lashes, and of deference by shading of dark red along the upper lids.

"These tricks are very useful," he explained, "in what are known as 'character' make-ups, or when the actor assumes a role with strong peculiarities. But the face is given the appearance of age by simply holding the mirror up to nature, as it were. For an old man the actor has a foundation color that is either extremely pale or has almost any degree of sallowness. Then he uses one of the dark shades, brown, gray or deep red, to create shadows around the eyes, across the temples, from the bridge of the nose to the chin, in the cavities of the neck and on the cheeks near the ears. Just as red gives prominence to any part of the face and kills a shadow, so gray or brown will decrease the size and accentuate the shadow."

PUTTING ON THE MAKE-UP.

"Except in a few instances where shadows are created arbitrarily, to give a peculiar expression, the safest guide in this class of make-up is to follow the natural depressions of the face, or create shadows where they would appear should the face grow thin and pinched. As a consequence of this theory, an actor, when he appears upon the stage and gives full play to his facial expression, will find the shadows an aid to his work, because they are reflections of himself, and the audience will be the more deceived because every shadow is in its proper place and therefore looks perfectly natural.

"The same rule applies to lines and wrinkles. The face is first drawn up in wrinkles and the lines are painted exactly where those wrinkles occur, and as a result an actor when he wrinkles his face while before an audience, causes the painted line to emphasize the natural one, without the appearance of artifice. It will be noticed, however, that in the wrinkled features of old age, depression is generally accompanied by a parallel ridge of flesh, and when a young actor with a perfectly smooth skin wishes to reproduce this wrinkle and its parallel ridge he is forced to resort to artifice.

"He draws the wrinkle in dark paint and the parallel ridge of flesh with very light paint, afterwards blending them by passing a finger over the two and deadening the whole with powder. In the same way the shadows upon the cheeks or about the mouth are emphasized by contrasting lines or areas of light paint, the high light of one increasing the depth of the shadow."

These remarks were illustrated as the talk progressed, and now the actor put on a bald wig and a pair of spectacles, and his transformation from youth to old age was complete.

"The general principles of make-ups," he continued, "vary but slightly in their application to half a dozen different characters, and in order to make the face different for each occasion, the actor resorts to the use of hair. This branch of the work calls for as much care and skill as all the painting put together, and is the greatest feature of this branch of stage work." He then initiated the novice into the mysteries of his wig box. First he brought out a couple of long beards, in which the hair was fastened, strand by strand, upon fine silk gauze, shaped to fit the chin, and held in place by an elastic band that passed over the top of the head. When in position this band was concealed beneath the wig, or had the hair of the wearer combed over it, provided no wig was worn. These beards, as well as mustaches, similarly constructed, were fastened about the mouth with "spirit gum," glue made for the purpose out of ether, gum mastic, resin, or perhaps white shellac.

A CHARACTER BEARD.

"These beards built on gauze," he remarked, "are used when some arbitrary shape is required, where the whiskers are very long, or where an actor must make-up very quickly, for it is an easy matter to apply them. One of their disadvantages, however, is that they always look artificial, and it is almost impossible to regulate their contour. The most natural beards, and the class which capable of the finest work in detail, are made out of this 'crepe hair.'" He displayed a long rope of hair, plaited around two lines of twine, but easily unraveled from either end, so as to leave closely crimped tufts.

This hair is bought by the yard, and comes in almost every shade, from snow white, or jet black, to brilliant red and Hibernian green, the latter shade being used by burlesquers. The writer's informant pulled out a handful of this from the coil and worked it with his fingers until every knot and tangle was pulled out. Part of the hair was then shaped upon a comb and fastened to the chin with glue. Another portion was wet and stretched around a hot steam pipe until dry, this operation straightening all the curl out of it. This was glued to the upper lip. Other tufts were fastened to the jaws from the chin to the ears, after which the whole was skilfully trimmed with scissors, and shaped by the fingers until a "D'an Dyke" appeared upon the chin, and the other portions were almost "skin close" in shortness.

The actor explained that one of the secrets in this kind of work was to cut and glue the wool in such a manner that the end of every hair was embedded in the glue upon the face. It was thus made so secure that the whole could be combed, pulled and cut without loosening the whole fabric. The hair can be put on very thickly, or in straggling tufts, and the actor, as a usual thing, follows the outline of his own beard, although the contour may vary according to the demands of the character. Stage moustaches are almost always fashioned out of crepe hair, and glued in place, as it can be trimmed at will and does not interfere with the movements of the lips.

On the other hand, a moustache built on gauze and glued to the upper lip is never quite likely to interfere with the articulation of an actor, and is almost sure to work loose during a long scene. Moustaches fastened to the beard with wires are used very seldom, and then only for very rapid or "trick" changes.

While imparting this information the actor had put on an iron gray beard and moustache, put a few lines between the eyebrows, and darkened the latter. He now pointed out to the visitor that his face was completely altered, even though the shadows and lines were precisely the same, as in the make-up of the spectacled "old man."

"And now to get the make-up off," he said, with a laugh, "for that is what an actor generally enjoys most of all. A few quick pulls will remove the crepe hair beard and then the remnants of the glue are taken off with alcohol and a rag. The mass of paint and powder is reduced to a mush by rubbing the face thoroughly with vaseline, cold cream, or even butter, and the whole is wiped off with a cotton cloth. If it be a cold night and the actor is afraid a cutting wind will chafe his skin, or if his face is tender, he wipes the grease off carefully and does not wash until reaching his hotel. But as a usual thing he removes every particle of grease by a good scrubbing with soap and water before leaving the theatre.

A LEARNED CHINAMAN.

An Actress Who Was Amazed at His Linguistic Ability.

A lady member of a theatrical company who is a graduate of Vassar went up into Chinatown to purchase some curios while the company was in San Francisco. A particularly ugly young Chinese was sitting on a little stool behind the counter in a dark and dirty little shop that the young lady entered to buy some punks. As the Chinese was wrapping them up the young woman turned to her companion and said in Latin:

"Isn't he a beauty?"

"Thanks, I'm glad you think so," replied the Chinese in English, without glancing.

"Did he understand that?" she asked in French.

"Perfectly," said the Chinese.

The young lady smiled very sweetly and asked:

"Were you ever back east, John?"

"Oh, yes, I was in New York four years," he replied.

"Did you live on Mott street?"

"Oh, no, I lived at the Continental, while I was taking the classical course at Columbia."—San Francisco Post.

THE OLD MAN.

Nothing New.

Asker—Have you observed that the young ladies at the theatres have been lately taking their hats off?

Tasker—That's nothing new; the paragraphers have been "taking them off" for the last ten years.—Yonkers Gazette.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills,

The only perfect Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

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of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

Hood's Pills

Cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation. They act easily, without pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Sunday School.

Titles and Golden Texts.

Golden text for the quarter: Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour.—Acts 5:31.

I.—WARNING AGAINST SIN.

Strive to enter in at the strait gate.—Luke 13:24.

II.—PARABLE OF THE GREAT SUPPER.

Come; for all things are now ready.—Luke 14:17.

III.—THE LOST FOUND.

There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.—Luke 15:10.

IV.—THE RICH MAN AND LAZARUS.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.—Luke 16:13.

V.—FAITH.

Increase our faith.—Luke 17:5.

VI.—LESSONS ON PRAYER.

The publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.—Luke18:13.

VII.—PARABLE OF THE POUNDS.

He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much, and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much.—

VIII.—JESUS TEACHING IN THE TEMPLE.

The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner.—Luke 20:17.

IV. — DESTRUCTION OF JERUSALEM FORETOLD.

Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away.—Luke 21:33.

X.—WARNING TO THE DISCIPLES.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.—Phil. 2:5.

XI.—JESUS CRUCIFIED.

Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures.—1 Cor. 15:3.

XII.—THE RISEN LORD.

The Lord is risen indeed.—Luke 24:34.

THE REVIEW.

Repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations.—Luke 24:47.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

Of whose life have we studied for six months? In the first quarter we learned of the childhood of Jesus, his early ministry in Judea, then of his work in Galilee. Our studies this quarter have been his teaching in Perea, the close of his life at Jerusalem, his resurrection, and his ascension from Bethany. Do not attempt too much in a quarterly review. Select what you would gather from past lessons, or group them, and question, finding what impressions have been permanent and clear. Most of the lessons could be recalled by a single key-word, which will be familiar if they have been used on the blackboard. With a reversible board, unless it is in constant use for some supplemental exercise, it is well to have on the board the key word for each lesson, and thus the thirteenth becomes really true to its title—a review of the quarter. These key-words may be put on in columns, in a circle, or a square. If Bible-lesson pictures have been used, have them all in sight, and one teacher point as the word for each lesson is given or recalled. Every one of our twelve lessons have contained words spoken by Jesus. The ministry of angels has been shown. Among whom in heaven is joy over earthly repentance? Who carried Lazarus to Abraham's bosom? It was not really in our lesson verses, but we know that, after the farewell words in the upper room, Jesus went to pray in the garden. Who came from heaven to strengthen him in his agony? Who stood in shining garments at the tomb? What did they say to the women? When he ascended from Bethany, as he disappeared who spoke to the disciples?

Strive—That was the key-word of the first lesson. When the disciples asked Jesus about being saved, what did he say they must strive to do?

Come.—Six of our lessons are parables spoken by Jesus. The one on the great supper was given in a Pharisee's house. Is the gospel invitation the same now as then? If we ourselves accept the call, what else can we do with it?

Repent.—What was the story of the son who left home, spent all and was in want? When he came to himself, what did he do? Did his father make him as one of his hired servants? What did Jesus say about joy in heaven? Have you ever caused such joy?

True Riches.—The parable of contrasts shows the best riches? Who were the two men? In what one thing were they alike? Which was the rich man after death? Why?

Faith.—What was the disciples' prayer about faith? Meaning of "increase?" Last quarter we had the story of many miracles of healing, this quarter but the one in this lesson upon faith. How many lepers had faith enough to cry, "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us?" How many had faith to give thanks and praise for new life in both body and soul?

Prayer.—How many men went up to the temple? For what? Who were they? Did both truly

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000

HOW ABOUT BUYING A BICYCLE?

Those readers who have perused our bicycle advertisement will remember that we contracted with the manufacturers for only 100 wheels, in order to try whether our subscribers would appreciate a low offer for a first class bicycle.

They have done so to a greater extent than we anticipated; for we recognize the natural reluctance to send so large a sum of money to buy an article on faith. Still, our readers know we have never swindled them when we have asked them to trust our word in a matter of this kind.

We are now on the last half of the 100 wheels contracted for and the prospects are that the number will soon be exhausted. We are unable to say whether we will be able to contract for more at that price. At all events we have not so far succeeded in securing an extension of the contract beyond the first 100 bicycles.

The Blade wheels have given such excellent satisfaction—not one single buyer having reported any dissatisfaction at his bargain—that we would have no hesitancy in contracting for 1,000 more wheels if we could do so. So those who want to make a certainty of getting one of the Blade bicycles at the present price will do well to order as speedily as possible—within a couple of weeks at least.

NAMES WANTED!

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican Club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with these secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

FREE SILVER HAS WON.

There is no longer a doubt that the free silver Democrats of Ohio will control the state convention next week by such a majority as will enable them to construct a most radical platform and send none but recognized friends of the white metal to represent the state in the Chicago convention. With delegates selected in two-thirds of the counties the silver men already have a working majority of the convention, and by the time all are chosen the gold delegates will be in such a hopeless minority that they will not be in evidence.

The silver Democrats are conducting their campaign with more than usual ability. But few of their district conventions will be held previous to the national convention, and the district delegates will be selected by the delegates to the state convention. This will insure a solid silver delegation from Ohio, as the unit rule will be enforced and if it should so happen that a district selects gold delegates they will be compelled to vote with the majority.

Of course the state ticket will not be heard of after the convention. Ohio has never indorsed free silver and is in no danger of doing so this year. And it must be remembered that this free silver victory in the Ohio Democratic camp is due more to the opposition to President Cleveland and Senator Brice than to friendship for silver. Mr. Brice controlled the convention last year by the assistance of President Cleveland who turned loose a horde of office holders on the convention. The reaction has come and neither Mr. Brice nor Mr. Cleveland can check the tide. Of course there will be no substantial fruits of such a victory except the breaking away from Brice, and the party is to be commended for going to almost any length to accomplish this purpose.

SPEAK OUT FOR CUBA.

The St. Louis and Chicago conventions should express the popular feeling in favor of free Cuba. Had the present administration followed the will of the people the belligerent rights of the Cubans would have been recognized. As this was not done the national conventions of the two great political parties should give Cuba to understand that the American people are desirous to see that country freed from the tyranny of Spain and an independent Republican government established. Strong declarations of this kind will give the revolutionists moral support, and will aid them in the gallant fight they are now making for freedom.

President Cleveland crowded the money question to the front to cover the miserable failure of the Democratic tariff, and now it has reacted and will sweep Mr. Cleveland into political oblivion.

And now the Chicago papers are objecting to paying for a silver convention on a gold basis, and it does look as if there are good grounds for the objection.

LAW DOES NOT CREATE VALUE.

In any question on which the general public are divided in opinion, there are always two phases of discussion—one the theoretical, or "academic," which quarrels about points which can not or will not arise in actual practice; the other, a business-like discussion of the actual conditions. Here is a question sent The Blade by J. E. W., of Independence, Kan., which is a fine example of the theoretical or academic side of the discussion of the silver question:

We have some politicians here who say that money is not created by law. Now, what I want to know is this: If the several nations that are on a gold basis had no law creating gold as a money metal, what would gold be worth as a commodity? And why do the several nations use gold as a money? Why not have silver or some other metal?

Gold was used as a money long before any nation had any law on the subject, and long before a coin was ever made. It was weighed out, instead of being counted. But this led to trouble. No one could be sure the gold was pure. There might be doubt whether the balances were right. Hence, by a natural evolution, to protect buyers and sellers, the government took the matter into its hands. It made coins, each of a stated weight, and of a certain degree of fineness. A "dollar" in the United States to-day means simply the market value of 23.22 grains of pure gold. The stamp of the government confers no value on the coin; it simply certifies to its weight and fineness.

There is no possibility that all nations should abandon the use of gold as money; that is a visionary theory. But, suppose they should; gold would be just as valuable then as now. Business men would not abandon it. Its use as the sole money metal is the outcome of centuries of civilization. They would simply return to the ancient practice of counting by grains of gold. That is, contracts would be made in so many grains of gold, instead of in dollars, or pounds, or marks, or francs, or crowns, which different nations use now.

Probably the outcome would be, if the governments relinquished the right of coining, that gold would be coined by private parties, as it was in North Carolina back in the 30's, and in California and Utah twenty or more years later.

Get out of your mind the idea that the coining of gold by a government, or any law making it legal tender, adds to its value. They do not. The value comes from its use by mankind, and it would be used if every government stopped its coinage and repealed its legal tender laws. Its value comes from its use as a commodity, not from its being stamped into coin by a government.

The universal use of gold as a money metal arises from these facts: That it contains great value in little bulk; that it does not rust, and so waste away; that the supply accords so well with the needs of mankind as a medium of exchange, that its value is more stable than anything else we know. No other metal equals it in all these respects, hence it is preferred to all other metals.

The evolution of commerce and finance has reached a point, within less than fifty years, when by far the greater portion of the world's exchanges are settled by an exchange of credit, instead of an exchange of money. The world needs far less actual money, in proportion to the business done, than it ever did before. This process will go on until credit money will take the place of all coin, for all purposes; but we will still need gold as the measure of value, though not for actual use. A dollar will still be the value of 23.22 grains of gold, even though gold coin be not actually paid to settle a debt once in a twelvemonth.

THE REAL ISSUE.

"The money question is the one great issue this year," shout the free silver Democrats, and they will keep it up during the campaign.

But it is not the one great issue.

Every monthly statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government is an unanswerable argument in favor of a protective tariff.

The currency question has little to do with the condition of the treasury.

There is the same status of finance now as there was in 1891 and 1892 when trade was good, and when there was plenty of money in the treasury.

The Democratic tariff law has drained the treasury to pay for European articles which should have been made at home.

This is why there was a deficit last month of $4,000,000, and for the year thus far of $26,000,000.

This is why it has been necessary to issue bonds in time of peace to pay the running expenses of the government.

This is why the Bank of England is carrying a greater surplus than ever before, and Great Britain's manufactories are so prosperous.

It is not the kind of money that is to blame, but the lack of it.

The trouble is with the tariff laws enacted by the Democratic party which have turned the balance of trade against us and set the golden stream running away from the United States instead of into the national treasury.

The free coinage of silver will not relieve this situation. The only thing to do is to get away from the senseless and un-American doctrine of building up other governments at the expense of our own.

The Democratic party can not dodge the tariff issue. It can not sidetrack it for the silver question. The revenue deficiency does not hinge on the free coinage of silver.

Under the McKinley tariff law there was plenty of money in the treasury, no deficits, no need to issue bonds to pay government expenses. And this, too, with exactly the kind of currency the country has to-day.

Free trade and borrowing money seems to be the policy of the Democratic party, and it is this policy which is leading that party through the slaughter-house into an open grave. The effort to divert attention to the silver question will prove futile. The American people know the causes and will apply the remedy.

CLEVELAND AS A REPUBLICAN.

There is nothing improbable in the rumor that President Cleveland will support the Republican nominee for President in case the St. Louis convention declares against the free coinage of silver and the Chicago convention is controlled by the free silver Democrats. If, as reported, Mr. Cleveland believes the currency question to be the paramount issue, and the St. Louis convention endorses his views on this matter, while his own party takes a contrary course, there are only two things for the President and his followers to do; remain away from the polls or vote the Republican ticket. If they refuse to vote they endanger the success of the very question in which they are interested, and this they are not likely to do. Mr. Cleveland is a man of independent action, and if he conceives his duty to necessitate a change of party affiliation, for the time being, it will be like the President to act promptly. There are wilder rumors flying over the country than this one.

A squelched boss is not far removed from a nonentity. Both parties have several specimens this year.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

The first session of the Fifty-third Congress has been an eminently unsatisfactory one to the people of the United States. The session has been short, and nothing has been done, practically, but to pass the necessary appropriation bills.

That nothing has been done for the relief of the country from the eminently unsatisfactory condition of the Treasury, is not the fault of the Republicans. That party has a big majority in the House, but the Senate has proved a stumbling stone and a rock of offense to the people. The free silver men in that body—composed of nearly all the Democratic Senators, all the Populists, and the little junta of silver Republicans—hold a majority, and upon their shoulders rests the blame of this inaction.

The Wilson Democratic tariff law has proved a dire failure in every respect. Especially is it a failure in the matter of revenue-raising. Month by month the deficit grew. The treasury would have been bankrupt had it not been for the bond issues. The reason of this was as follows:

When gold was needed for export to pay trade balances, it was drawn from the Treasury, greenbacks being paid in for it. These greenbacks went into the general stock of money in the Treasury, and were used to pay current expenses. During Cleveland's term so far there have been bonds issued to the total amount of $262,315,400, for which gold was paid. The gold reserve is now only a little over $100,000,000. Hence about $160,000,000 of greenbacks have been paid into the Treasury for gold. The total deficit under Cleveland up to June 1 was $84,000,000—that is, the expenses of the government were that much more than the receipts. This 84 millions have been paid out of the 160 millions of greenbacks paid in for gold, and the balance of them remain in the Treasury.

It is clear that if there had been no bond issues, the Treasury would have had to stop payments of legitimate governmental expenses; in other words, the government would have been bankrupt.

Here is a condition which needs prompt Congressional action. It is plain to every sensible man that the first thing to be done was to increase the revenues so that the income of the government should at least equal its expenses. The Republicans were ready to do so. Speaker Reed suggested such a measure in his speech accepting the speakership nomination. The House promptly passed the Dingley tariff bill, which would have accomplished the desired result without question, and without injury to business. But the rule-or-ruin clique of 16-to-1 silver Senators acted the part of highwaymen. They insisted in adding a free coinage amendment to it which killed it.

This junta of faddists laid down the dictum that there should be no relief for the government unless at the price of free coinage. That stopped the wheels of legislation. The country must go on plunging into debt, and piling up bonded indebtedness, because of their action. The case now goes to the American people, and we have too much confidence in them to believe that they will not render a verdict at the polls this year that will give the infamous 16 to 1 theory its final quietus.

HANNA FOR CAMPAIGN MANAGER.

There is quite a general demand for Hon. Mark Hanna to manage Mr. McKinley's campaign. He has much of the details of the work well in hand and is so intimately acquainted with Mr. McKinley that he is looked upon as being the logical man for the place.

It must be understood in this connection that Mr. Hanna for manager does not mean that he shall be a member of the national committee. While the committee may select one of its members for manager, there is no reason why it should not go outside if it is thought advisable to do so. Mr. Charles Kurtz is a candidate for national committeeman from Ohio, and no better selection for the place could be made. But there is a general feeling that Mr. Hanna is the proper man to take charge of the campaign work. With headquarters at Cleveland he would be in easy reach of Canton, and in every way the plan would be most convenient. There is no reason why New York should remain the political center of the country during a national campaign, when the work can be done as well at a place more convenient to the Republicans of the country.

TESTING THE COLISEUM.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West show is testing the acoustic properties of the Chicago coliseum preparatory to the meeting of the Democratic national convention. Mr. Harrity has attended a performance, and is confident the building is all right for his big show next month.

The coliseum was well opened. Of course Buffalo Bill's entertainment is tame compared with the one Mr. Harrity will furnish. Next month there will be more performers and more noise. The Indians riding bucking broncbos will be mild and commonplace when compared with the performances of the free silver Democrats in larruping the gold bugs.

Why, even the Ohio contingent will outdo the entire Wild West aggregation. Only think of the music there will rend the atmosphere when Allen Thurman, Doc Norton, Judge Blandin and Mr. Patrick start out to awaken the echoes! It makes little difference about acoustic properties with such performers. They will be heard.

THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

No man should be nominated for Vice President to placate a boss or a faction. Neither should a man be named for that position in a hurry and without due consideration. No man is big enough to be Vice President who is not great enough to be President. The country has had several experiences by which national conventions should profit. It has suffered disgrace because the Vice President was not qualified to perform the duties of President. No mistake was made in the case of Arthur, but it was different with Tyler and Johnson.

The people have this year designated the man they want for President, but the Republican party has left it to the St. Louis convention to select the man for second place. Let the delegates act with wisdom in making this selection.

A local Republican orator was making a political speech in Alaska the other evening, when an avalanche occurred near the hall, and almost stampeded the audience. The quick-witted speaker stopped the rush by exclaiming: "Just listen! Even the majestic mountains of the north are rejoicing. They wave their white caps and are cheering for our illustrious McKinley." There is a man for the national committee to bring into the states during the campaign. He is original.

It is cruel of Henry Watterson to desert the star-eyed goddess and run away to Europe. This is not true Kentucky chivalry, sah.

FOR SHORT CAMPAIGNS.

Several months ago the proposition to have short Presidential campaigns was widely discussed and favorably received. The national committees, however, did not think it was their province to take the initiative in the matter, and the great conventions were called for about the usual time. The National Board of Trade has decided to take action on this question, and has prepared a memorial, which will be submitted to the St. Louis and Chicago conventions, asking those bodies to take such action as shall commit the parties to a sixty-days' national campaign this year and hereafter.

The argument urged in favor of the proposition is that a six-months' campaign is injurious to the business interests of the country, which is intolerable and entirely unnecessary. Communication is now instantaneous between all parts of the country, the people are students of politics and readers of newspapers, and no good reason can be urged against a short campaign.

On the other hand, it is argued that if conventions are held early and platforms promulgated, party principles will be set forth, and there will be no uncertainty as to position on leading issues; in fact, as in the present year, a straight out declaration by the Republicans for sound money will help business, and this declaration cannot be made too soon. The proposition will couse a lively discussion.

THE FREE SILVER DIN.

Ruskin once wrote: "A handful of grasshoppers make the meadows ring with their importunate chink, while a thousand oxen lie silent in the shade." The free silver at 16 to 1 grasshoppers are "chinking" just now at a terrific rate, and the noise makes some people imagine that their importunate noise is indicative of strength. This is an error.

We have no doubt that a vast majority of the American people are favorable to the use of silver jointly with gold in our monetary system. But that is not the issue which the free silver junta of mine-owners and demagogue politicians are forcing to the front. Their proposition is to drive all the gold out of circulation, and have silver the standard, on the basis of a 50-cent dollar.

The issue is not, shall silver be used jointly with gold, so as to enlarge the coin basis of our currency? but, shall we go to a 50-cent silver dollar, contracting our currency two-thirds, and bringing on the worst financial panic the nation has ever seen?

Just now, on the eve of the great national conventions, the air is filled with jangling voices. When these bodies have formulated their platforms and nominated their candidates, the lines will be drawn, and the apparent chaos which now reigns in things political will be cleared away. The American people are to be trusted. When they sit down to study the financial planks of the two parties, when they realize what the actual issue on silver really is, they will stand for honesty and integrity in our currency as they did twenty years ago when the National party made even more din than the silver chinkers are doing now.

THE JOINT TRAFFIC ASSOCIATION.

Since the "trunk-line agreement" among the railways went into operation on January 1, those interested in freight rates all over the country have been watching its effect with the greatest interest. It was believed by many that it was illegal, in that it was, as they believed, in effect an evasion of the anti-pooling clause of the interstate commerce law, and also of the nature of a trust among the various roads, and hence obnoxious to the Sherman anti-trust law.

Suit was accordingly brought to test the legality of the joint traffic association in the United States Circuit Court at New York. Judge Wheeler has dismissed the bill so filed by the attorney general, thus in effect affirming the legality of the agreement under which the association was formed.

The question before the court involved simply that of the legality or illegality of the agreement, and of the right of the United States as plaintiff to maintain the suit if it were illegal. The court held that the act of 1890 against unlawful restraints and monopolies expressly authorized such a proceeding in equity as that brought, to prevent a violation of its provisions; that the suit was well maintained if the contract were within it; that although railroads were not expressly named in the act, it applied to all contracts and combinations in restraint of trade or commerce within the states, and that although railroads do not trade among the states, they carry for those who do, and what would restrain them from so carrying would seem to be a restraint of such commerce. But the court also held that the agreement is not at variance with the interstate commerce act, and the anti-trust act of 1890.

NOTE THE POINT.

"Farmers who are told that the low price of all their products is solely due to a common cause—the decline in silver—should note that the fall in prices has not been uniform, as it would be if this theory were correct. Commercially speaking, corn is convertible into pork, because a farmer can tell to a pound just how much weight will be added to his hogs by feeding them a given quantity of the grain. Hence the constant ratio between the prices of these two commodities. Until recently a pound of pork would always exchange in the markets for a pound of cotton, and when the farmer sees that it now takes two and a half pounds of pork to buy one pound of cotton he should perceive the fallacy of the statement that the price of all his products is indissolubly bound up with that obtainable for the white metal."—New York Herald.

"The Populists of Arkansas have been joining the free-silver Democrats in such numbers that the Populist convention July 15 will be a very tame affair," says the Louisville Courier-Journal. It looks as though the Democrats will absorb the Populists, as they did the Greenbackers years ago. And the result will be the same—defeat, complete and overwhelming.

Senator Harris will, in a few days, issue a call for the free silver delegates to Chicago to meet in Chicago on the Tuesday preceding the Democratic national convention, to agree on a plan for organizing the convention. Poor old Democracy! Again under the control of rainbow-chasers, following glittering will-o'-the-wisp fallacies into the quagmire of defeat!

John R. McLean is being boomed for the presidency by Democratic politicians at Washington. It is urged in his favor that he would put as much money into the campaign as Tilden did in 1876. This makes him an acceptable candidate.

Col. W. C. P. Breckenridge declares he will be the next Democratic Congressman from the Lexington district. If that is the case, the district will take no chances, but will elect a Republican Representative.

CLEVELAND'S BOND ISSUES.

The question as to the necessity of the bond issues under the present Democratic administration seems not to be clearly understood. J. M. H., a Blade subscriber at Galva, Ia., asks us this:

Were the bonds issued to pay the running expenses of the government or to replenish the gold reserve in the treasury? I mean the bonds issued in the last two years.

The bonds were issued to maintain the gold reserve, but the greenbacks which were paid into the treasury by those who drew out the gold for export, were used to meet the deficit created by the inefficient Democratic tariff law.

Here is the way it worked: The total issue of bonds (sold at four different periods) during the Cleveland administration has been, so far, $262,315,400. This amount of gold has been paid into the treasury for them. The gold reserve is now a little over $100,000,000. Consequently about $160,000,000 of gold has been drawn out of the treasury for which an equal amount of greenbacks were paid in. These greenbacks are not kept as a separate fund, but are used to pay any expenditures of the government.

During the operations of the Democratic tariff law the total revenues of the government were, up to June 1, $83,777,816 less than the total expenditures. This deficit of nearly $84,000,000 has been paid from the $160,000,000 of greenbacks paid in to draw out gold. The remainder of the greenbacks are still in the treasury, of course.

Had no bond issues been made, the government would have had no money wherewith to pay this nearly $84,000,000 of demands. The treasury would have been bankrupt.

M'KINLEY AND MONEY.

The efforts to prove Major McKinley unsound and wavering on the money question have not been successful. He has always stood for good money and no proof can be furnished from any or all of his speeches that he at any time said a word in favor of a debased currency. His statements have always been of the other kind. Perhaps one of his most pronounced utterances on this question was made in accepting the nomination of governor of Ohio in the summer of 1891. At that time he said:

The Republican party can never consent to an irredeemable currency, whether issued by state or national authority. It will maintain the public faith and the public honor, and its face will be set against a debased coin and a deprecated currency as heretofore. It will not forget the admonition of Washington, who said: "Cherish the public credit as a most important source of our strength and security." We have reached the point where the ways part—one straight and honorable, the other crooked and beset with ills; the one leading away from the well-settled policy of the fathers, which can end only in a revolution of values, the ruin of national and individual credits and financial derangement generally; the other leading by a shining path to public safety and financial honor. There is but one path for Republicans to pursue—only one. It is that which they have always pursued—pursued in the face of threat and danger, denunciation and clamor, to the honor of the country and the good of the people. If any man doubts where the path to safety lies, let him recall our own financial history; let him heed the warning of the wise statesman, Webster, second only to Hamilton in financial wisdom, who said: "A disordered currency is fatal to industry, frugality and economy. It fosters the spirit of speculation and extravagance. It is the most effectual of inventions to fertilize the rich man's fields with the sweat of a poor man's brow."

In that campaign Mr. McKinley was recognized as the sound money candidate. Mr. Campbell was his opponent and made the fight, or "chanced it," as he said, on silver. McKinley and sound money won that year as it did two years later when Democracy endorsed Larry Neal and free silver.

LEAVING THEIR PARTY.

With a sound money plank at St. Louis and a free silver declaration at Chicago there will be such an exodus from the Democratic party as this country has not witnessed since the days of 1860. The slump has already begun, and it has commenced with some of the most prominent of the Democratic leaders.

Senator Vilas declares he will, for the time being, leave the Democratic party and vote for the Republican candidate. Postmaster Hessing, of Chicago, has served notice that he will bolt the Democratic ticket if the Chicago convention declares for free silver. It is even intimated that President Cleveland himself will feel it his duty to support McKinley rather than a free silver Democrat. From every section of the country, and especially from the Eastern and Middle states, come reports that prominent and influential Democrats will join with the Republicans in maintaining a sound currency as the circulating medium of the country.

In Iowa, the home of Mr. Boies, the most prominent free silver candidate for the presidency, the sound money men are forming clubs and pledging themselves not to vote for any candidate for President or Congress who is not known to be opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver. As soon as the two conventions are over the stampede to the Republican camp will begin in earnest.

With Mr. Ingalls reporting the convention proceedings for a New York paper and with Mr. Harrison having an offer to do reportorial work of the same kind the question of what to do with our ex-presidents and ex-senators is solving itself.

In 1894 Larry Neal was nominated by the Democrats for governor of Ohio on a straightout free silver platform, and at the November election was defeated by 137,000 majority. That is how Ohio stands on the silver question.

Mr. Campbell stands out as the really logical candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, as he is perfectly willing to stand on any kind of a platform the Chicago convention can construct.

The Democratic party can not ignore the tariff issue in this year's campaign. It would like to do so, for the operation of the Wilson law does not furnish good campaign material.

By her action towards the colored delegates St. Louis has taken herself out of the list of eligible convention cities. She need not soon ask for such an honor again.

Do not imagine the tariff will not be an issue this year. That is Democratic talk and is done for effect. The tariff is a very live question.

It is now claimed that Paderewski is coming back to this country to pick up the few dollars he overlooked the last time he was here.

The colored delegates to the Chicago convention—but there are no colored delegates in a Democratic national convention.

Democrats are afraid to discuss the tariff question this year. This is the reason they are howling for silver.

Judge Bean will occupy a common pleas bench in Oregon. Of course he is a native of Boston.

Henry Watterson's slaughter-house and cemetery story need not be revised for this year.

Mexican dollars are selling in New York at 54 cents. Mexico has free coinage of silver.

Wheat Prices and Silver.

One of the commonest statements of the free silver at 16 to 1 advocates is that "silver has not fallen in comparison with other property." They tell the farmers that a pound of silver will buy as much wheat now as it would in 1873, and that if wheat has fallen one-half in price since that year it is owing to the gold standard. The farmers are told that they get less for all their products because of the "crime of 1873," and that free coinage would give them the alleged higher prices of that "crime" period.

Mr. L. G. Powers, the chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Minnesota, has been looking up the prices paid the wheat growers of his state from 1862 to 1895, and has brought out some interesting facts. He shows that while the London price has fallen 40 per cent since 1871-'74, wheat being 176 1-3 cents per bushel during that period, the farmer got during 1891-'94 only 15 per cent less. The difference is accounted for by the reduction in the cost of transportation, which has been very great.

During 1862-'66, before the alleged "crime" was committed, the gold price of wheat on the farm was 56½ cents per bushel, or 5½ cents less than during 1891-'94.

During 1871-'74 the London price was 176 1-3 cents per bushel, and the Minnesota price 73 cents. The cost of transportation was 103 cents per bushel.

During 1879 to 1882 the London price was 149 cents per bushel, and the Minnesota farmer got 92 1-5 cents. The cost of transportation had fallen to 76½ cents per bushel. The Minnesota farmer got a quarter more than in 1871-74 in spite of the alleged "crime." He got more because European harvests were bad, and therefore the demand was great for American wheat.

During 1883-'86 the Minnesota farmer got 64 1-5 cents per bushel in gold. For the next three years he got 73 2-5. During 1891 to 1894 he got a fraction over 62 cents per bushel in gold. The London price went down to 106 cents at the same time. That was due, however, largely to further reduction in transportation rates. The difference in price between Minnesota and London has fallen from 110 1-3 cents in 1873 to 33 cents per bushel in 1895.

These figures show that while the value of silver was steadily falling from 1873 to 1895 the price received on the farm for wheat has been rising and falling according to the demand for it abroad. The price has not been affected by the decline in silver one way or the other, but has been governed altogether by demand and supply and cost of transportation. When crops were short in Europe prices went up in that continent. When Argentina, India, Russia, and other countries poured great quantities of wheat into the European market prices went down as might naturally be expected, the moonshine "crime of 1873" having nothing more to do with the price of wheat than it had on the wheat market of the planet Mars.

Mr. Powers has also shown that the average gold value of the corn, wheat, and oats raised by the Illinois farmers was $13.69 a ton in gold from 1862 to 1866. From 1871 to 1874 it was $14.40 per ton. From 1879 to 1882, during the period of great scarcity in Europe, the price was $17.72 a ton in gold, and from 1891 to 1894 it was $14.61 a ton in gold. Hence farmers' prices have been rather better since the "crime" was committed than before it, and yet the consumers have had to pay less. That is because freight rates have been lowered by reason of improvements in transportation.

If the tons of freight moved in the fiscal year 1893 had had to pay the transportation rates of 1873 the cost to the consumers would have been 9939½ millions more than it actually was. Lower rates saved consumers that vast sum.—Chicago Tribune.

DEMOCRACY'S ONLY HOPE.

The commitment of the Democratic party to free silver by so many state conventions is to a large degree the expression of antagonism to Cleveland. The rank and file of the Democratic party are making of Grover the scapegoat for the party. Upon his head are laid all the evils of the deficit producing Wilson tariff law, and the piling up of the bonded debt for which it was primarily responsible; and he is to be driven forth into the desert as a propitiation for the sins of his party.

Besides this, the Democratic leaders are agonizedly anxious to "change the issue." They fought and won the battle of 1892 under the banner of low tariff, and were championed and led by Cleveland himself. They humbugged and deceived the people completely. Never in our history has an unsound political theory been so quickly exposed and found worthless. Not one of the main Democratic arguments for low tariff, presented from every stump in 1892, but is scouted to-day as false and pernicious by the people.

Face to face with the certainty of deserved and overwhelming defeat at the hands of a deceived and outraged people, the only hope of the Democratic leaders is in a new issue. They desire to make the people forget all about the tariff failure. They want to get them stirred up on another fallacy, in the hope that the battered old hulk of Democracy may ride on a tidal wave once more into the haven of national control. Hence they have taken up the free silver fallacy and propose to repeat the tactics of 1892. They will again attempt a wholesale misleading of the voting masses into the support of a false and pernicious theory.

Can the people be fooled a second time? The free silver at 16 to 1 theory is even worse than the low tariff theory. The very men who would suffer most, were it to be put into operation, would be the men who were hit hardest by the tariff failure—the workingmen, those who work for wages. It would mean a financial panic so severe that the one in 1893 would be insignificant beside it. In place of reducing wages from 10 to 15 per cent, it would reduce them one-half at one stroke. And this reduction would come to every man who is on salary or on hire, from the President of the United States down to the humble street laborer. Are the people such fools as to be gulled the second time within the short space of four years?

One-half the delegates to the Chicago convention can adopt a platform, but it requires two-thirds to nominate a candidate. It now looks as if the free silver men will be strong enough to do both.

After all, the real political sport of the season will be seen at Chicago in July.

There will be 200 water coolers in the Chicago convention hall. A bolt is now a certainty.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAISERS IN JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Ten Highest Lists, Sent Us in Each of Those Months.

The Presidential campaign is to be one of absorbing interest. Everybody will want to watch its progress; and The Blade will give all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—will desire to read it.

We are going to make the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 200 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during June; the same offer to be duplicated for July and also for August.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER:

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during June will receive from us, by mail, immediately after July 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.
2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during June will receive a New York draft for $20—provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.
3.—The person sending the next largest club will receive a New York draft for $15.
4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.
5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.
6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.
7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.
8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.
9.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $3.
10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

This list of premiums will be duplicated for 3-months' subscriptions sent us during July, on exactly the same terms as stated above for June.

These list will also be duplicated for 2-months' subscriptions sent during August, on exactly the same terms as stated for June.

Therefore, every club-raiser and agent will have an opportunity to try for one of these cash premiums for each of the summer months. Try just one club, and see how easy it is to obtain subscribers during the excitement of the Presidential campaign, at the very low price we have offered. After you get interested in the work, you will find you can send us several hundred names, using only your leisure time.

Again we say—write to us for our 3-months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

ODDS AND ENDS.

In 1891 this country imported 84,000 gallons of vermouth, and it is estimated this year the amount will be 225,000 gallons. As vermouth is used in the manufacture of a certain kind of cocktail it would seem that the cocktail habit is growing.

A New York judge awarded a brownstone house to a pretty widow, and the pretty widow kissed the judge. With such a prospect, isn't it possible that the New York courts will become demoralized?—St. Paul Globe.

The champion football game between England and Scotland was played a short time ago at Glasgow. Sixty thousand persons attended and paid an admission fee of a shilling each. The previous largest attendance was 45,000.

Under the new constitution of the state of New York the limit of $5,000 recoverable by heirs for loss of life is removed and in a recent case where a woman sued for damages at her husband's death a jury awarded her $21,000.

A grewsome tale is told of two small children drifting around in the open Atlantic in a small boat. Their father had set out with them in the boat from Newfoundland for Lisbon but he had died eight days after setting sail. The boat was brought to Cadiz.

The phrase "dark horse" is supposed to have originated with Disraeli, who in The Young Duke refers to an exciting race as follows: "The first favorite was never heard of; the second was never seen after the distance post; all the 10 to 1's were in the rear and a dark horse, which had never been thought of, rushed past the grand stand in sweeping triumph."

A man in Chicago was fined $100 for kissing a girl six times. Sixteen dollars, sixty-six and two-thirds cents each is too much to pay for kisses, since the scientists have decided that they are full of microbes.—Florida Times-Union.

A HALF DOZEN FOLK.

The remains of the late Secretary Gresham will probably be removed at an early day from Oakwoods Cemetery, Chicago, to the National Cemetery, Arlington, in accordance with his frequently expressed declaration during his life that he wished to rest with his comrades in arms. The body has never been buried, but rests in a vault.

Gladstone is under a pledge to his physicians never to make another public speech. He has more than once asked to have it set aside, but without success.

Anthony Hope flatly denies the report that he was engaged to marry the beautiful leading lady who took the part of the Princess Flavia in "The Prisoner of Zenda."

Dr. Alexander, the new Primate of all Ireland, is over 70, and of late he has lost something of the fire of his eloquence; but he is, with the possible exception of Dr. Balmond, by far the greatest preacher in the Irish church.

Mrs. Cleveland's Washington friends say that she longs for an extended trip abroad, and that she will spend a year in travel after leaving the White House.

Postmaster-General Wilson is the most studious member of the Cabinet. He goes into society very little, and spends most of his leisure in his library.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Most of Queen Victoria's subjects are Hindoos.

Trilby has already reached its 230th performance in London.

Tasmanian apples are now selling in London at 6d per pound.

A human body when cremated leaves a residuum of about 18 ounces.

The insurance upon St. Paul's Cathedral, London, is said to be about $475,000.

The King of Italy, like his father, Victor Emmanuel, only takes one meal a day.

Emeralds and turquoises are the latest and most beautiful combination in jewelry.

Good hotels have recently been opened on Mount Carmel, at Nazareth, and at Tiberias.

The gambling in Moscow, says one of the special correspondents, beggars description.

In proportion to numbers, Denmark has more cyclists than any country in the world.

The experiments in running street cars with compressed air will shortly begin in New York.

The finest lemon orchards in the world are those in Sicily, where an acre of lemons is worth £300.

A speed of a mile in 58 seconds is claimed for a motor cycle exhibited at the Imperial Institute, London.

Sir William Gillstrap, the wealthy English brewer, who recently died, left nearly £200,000 of personalty.

The juice of a pineapple cuts the membrane from the throat of a diphtheria patient when nothing else will.

New Zealand exported $4,448,000 worth of gold last year. Three-quarters of it came from the west coast of Otago.

In Colfax county, Nebraska, the sloughs are alive with eels, and the inhabitants are hunting them down with guns.

There are base ball clubs in all the mountain towns of Tennessee this year. The craze is more widespread than ever.

Three hundred feet of the Northern Pacific roadbed sank in Bumars Lake, near Atkins, Minn., just after a train had passed.

A man was trampled to death by horses on an Irish race course recently while trying to save a jockey who had fallen.

The bicycle business is even more flourishing in England than in America, while speculators in bicycle stocks are numerous.

To display a crest on stationery and plate in England costs each family a tax of a guinea a year. About 40,000 people pay it.

It has been decided in Minnesota that servants cannot have a lien for their services on the domestic animals of their employers.

The Emerald Isle is renowned for the beauty of its women, who are remarkable for brilliant coloring and eyes of the softest hue.

A gentleman who called at a sawmill in Coleraine the other day was struck by a piece of wood thrown from the saw and killed.

A Missouri man traded a horse for a barrel of Ben Davis apples. A Philadelphia lawyer has been retained to decide who was cheated.

More than 40,000,000 of postal orders are now issued annually in England, and the amount thus sent through the post exceeds £16,000,000.

The first American railroad was laid in 1836. It was three miles long, from the granite quarries of Quincy, Mass., to Neponset river.

Wood-pulp making in Canada has in a decade grown to an industry with an annual output valued at £200,000 and with an invested capital of £600,000.

Seattle, Wash., is selecting a new chief of police by competitive examination, notwithstanding the fact that the app

Publishers' Column.

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The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Pipsreenee.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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Battle of Waterloo.
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They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
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1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
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When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders cause a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of that order, number of pattern and measurement.

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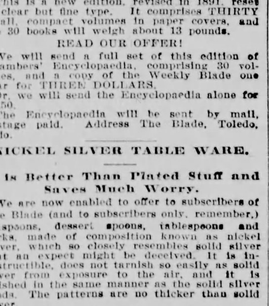
NO. 6795—MISS'S SKIRT.

Fine white silk mull is here handsomely trimmed with lierre lace and insertion to match, with white satin ribbon furnishing the decoration. The pretty waist is arranged to close in front, but can be made to close in back if preferred. When closed in front the back is made seamless, and the fullness of the waist is arranged over smooth fitted



No. 6794—MISS'S COMMENCEMENT DRESS.
No. 6795—MISS'S SKIRT.

linings that close in center, the full vest closing at the left front under the jabot of lace. A stock of satin ribbon covers the smooth standing collar. Full puffs are arranged over sleeve linings that reach to the elbow, these being trimmed to match the vest, with three crosswise rows of insertion, the band at the lower edges being overlaid with ribbon finished in pretty bows. Bows at the shoulders and at the waist with belt and chon of the ribbon completes the decoration. The skirt is moderately full at the top, the Spanish flounce being deepy hemmed on the lower edge, gathered at the top and sewed to the short upper portion, three rows of insertion trimming as sohwn, with a single row at top of hem. The placket is finished in center back, but can be made at the side if more convenient to attach the skirt to the waist. Lawn, dimity, batiste, taffeta, muil, China silk, plain and dotted swiss, are all appropriately used for this purpose, white being usually chosen, and colored fabrics for ordinary wear. Embroidery, lace, insertion, or ribbon can be used for decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a miss fourteen years of age is 2¼ yeards. To make the skirt it will require of the same width material 3¾ yards.

Waist pattern No. 6794 is cut in sizes for twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age and retails for 25 cents.

Skirt pattern No. 6795 is cut in sizes for twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age and retails for 30 cents.

NO. 6723—CHILD'S APRON.

Dotted grass linen made this dressy and protective apron, narrow batiste embroidery edging the turn-over collar and straight cuffs. The full back is gathered at the top and joined to the pointed yoke, meeting the fronts in shoulder and under-arm seams.

No. 6723—CHILD'S APRON.

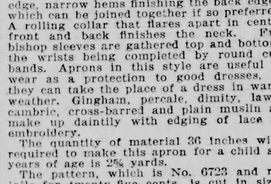
The front has a wide box plait laid in center that is stitched together at its underfolded edges to some distance below the waist line, wide sash ends of the material being joined under the box plait, to tie in a full bow at center back. A wide hem finishes the lower edge, narrow hems finishing the back edges, which can be joined together if so preferred. A rolling collar that flares apart in center front and back finishes the neck. Full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, the wrists being completed by round cuff bands. Aprons in this style are useful to wear as a protection to good dresses, or they can take the place of a dress in warm weather. Gingham, percale, dimity, lawn, cambric, cross-barred and plain muslin all make up daintily with edging of lace or embroidery.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this apron for a child six years of age is 2⅝ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6723 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of two, four, six and eight years of age.

6790—LADY'S BASQUE.

Light iridescent mohair having brown and pink tints is here tastefully associated with green peau-de-soie and cream chiffon. Creamy applique insertion decorate the revers and collar. The full vest front of chiffon are arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center, falling slightly over the folded belt in blouse style. The belt is laid in three plaits that overlap in center and are held by three small buttons, large one to match being placed on the fronts. Large pointed revers flare widely apart on the fronts that are neatly fitted by single darts, underarm and side back gores, with a curved center seam completing the trim adjustment. The lower edges display



No. 6790—LADY'S BASQUE.

the fashionable ripple effect, caused by the shaping below the waist line. A slightly flaring turn down collar, is mounted over the high standing collar, the fronts being shaped in stylish points. The Louis sleeves are extremely modish, the lower portion being wrinkled across the forearm by gathers at the front seam. They fit the arm closely to above the elbow, and puff out stylishly at the top, being cut with single seams and arranged over fitted linings with plain cuffs completed at the wrists. Very handsome combinations can be effected by the mode, which is one of the most popular of the season. Two or three materials can be used, and elegant garniture displayed, or the basque can be made of one material and decorated with braid, galoon, ribbon or insertion. The turnover collar can be omitted if desired.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6790 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6766—MISS' SHIRT WAIST.

Striped red and white percale and fine white linen are smartly associated in this stylish shirt waist. The collars and cuffs are of the white linen, and a bow necktie of dark red satin shows between the flaring front edges of the turnover collar. A white suede belt, with silver buckle, incircles the waist. Gathers at the neck dispose the pretty fullness on each side of the box-

No. 6766—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

plait, through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing in front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, a pointed yoke facing being applied to the top. This yoke can be cut with or without a center seam, the seam being desirable when striped material is used as the yoke can then be shaped with bias back edges as shown in back view. The lower edge passes under the dress skirt, a shirring string or gathers arranging the fullness at the waist line. The bishop shirt sleeves are fashionably full and are gathered at their upper and lower edges, straigh cuffs finishing the wrists and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed under and over laps. The turndown collar that finishes the neck is mounted on a high neck band. Both collars and cuffs can be made removable if so desired, collar and cuff bands being provided by the pattern to which they can be buttoned. The mode is one of the smartest of the summer styles and can be made in any fancy shirtings, percale, cheviot, dimity or gingham, with collar and cuffs to match or of white linen as here shown.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this shirt waist for a Miss fourteen years of age is three yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6766 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for Misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

6778—BOYS' KILT AND BLOUSE.

This becoming suit for small boys consists of a kilt plaited skirt of white pique and a pretty blouse of white nainsook, both of which are included in the pattern. The comfortable blouse is handsomely trimmed with insertion and embroidered edging that is gathered in frills and trims the collar, cuffs and right front edge. Three tiny tucks are stitched in each front at sufficient distance from the closing in center to show beyond the frills of embroidery that are sewed on each side of the band of insertion. The large sailor collar falls deeply on back and front, flaring slightly in center, and a Windsor tie of yellow silk is worn at the neck. The kilt skirt is hemmed on the lower edge and laid at side plaits at the top all around. It is finished with a waist band that is provided with button-holes to attach it to the buttons on the under waist. Suits of this kind can be made from plain, striped or checked gingham, galatea, duck or grass linen, a combination of two materials having a very stylish effect.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide

No. 6778—BOY'S KILT AND BLOUSE.

required to make this suit for a child four years of age is three yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6778 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for boys of two, four and six years of age.

6768—MISS'S TUCKED YOKE WAIST.

Daintily colored warp-printed silk muslin in Dresden effect on a creamy ground is chosen for this attractive looking waist, the style of which is deservedly popular and very becoming to young Misses. Pale blue satin ribbon forms the stock that ties in a bow in center back over the standing collar, the belt of the same ribbon closing under a pretty bow at the left side. The full fronts are gathered and arranged low on the lining. The seamless yoke is arranged over the full front. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, gathers adjusting the fullness at the waist line and closes invisibly in center back. The fashionable gigot sleeves are of medium width, cluster tucks forming epaulettes near the top. A cluster of four tucks complete the wrists above the facing. The

No 6768—MISSES' CUT YOKE WAIST.

fitted linings furnished by the pattern can be omitted if so desired. Waists in the mode can be stylishly developed from any of the sheer silk, cotton or linen fabrics, now en vogue, over silk or percale linings. Trimming of ribbon and lace may enhance its attractiveness but are not necessary as the tucks afford ample decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a Miss fourteen years of age is 3* yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6768 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for Misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every

CHIEF TECUMSEH.

Interesting Description of His Personality by One Who Knew Him.

Tecumseh was the greatest Indian, next to Thayendanegea (Joseph Brant), that America produced. It will be interesting to the readers of Popular Science to learn of his personal appearance. Col. William Stanley Hatch, in the year 1872, published a little book called "A Chapter of the War of 1812." Hatch was a volunteer in the Cincinnati Light Infantry, and acting assistant quartermaster general of that army. His book is now rare.

He says: "His height was 5 feet 9 inches. His face was oval rather than angular; his nose handsome and straight; his mouth beautifully formed, like that of Napoleon I., as represented in his portraits—his eyes clear, transparent hazel, with a mild, pleasant expression when in repose, or in conversation; but when excited in his orations, or by the enthusiasm of conflict, or when in anger, they appeared like balls of fire; his teeth beautifully white, and his complexion more of a light brown or tan than red; his whole tribe as well as their kindred, the Ottoways, had light complexions; his arms and hands were finely formed; his limbs straight. He always stood very erect, and walked with a brisk, elastic, vigorous step; invariably dressed in Indian tanned buckskin.—Popular Science News.

Objected.

Judge—Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced against you?

Convicted Burglar—The only thing I'm grumbling about is bein' identified by a man as kept 'is 'ead under the bed clothes, the whole time—that's wrong.—Pick-Me-Up.

The Limit.

Ragged Haggard (at the door)—Maddim, may I trouble you for suthin' to eat?

Lady of the House (threateningly)—I'll call the dog if——

Ragged Haggard (with dignity)—Thank ye, but I never eat dogs.—Truth.

Displaced.

In the spring the American eagle
Is compelled to tip his hat
To the impish bird of darkness
That is called the baseball bat.
—St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.

No Lecture.

Hamley Bacon—I didn't hear you when I came in last night.

Mrs. Bacon—You mean I didn't hear you, Hamley Bacon—Same thing.—New York World.

An Irresponsible Insect.

A-sipping honey here and there,
All joyfully goes he.
And oft he has a sting to spare—
This Presidential bee.
—Washington Star.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

M. Sardou is writing a play for Henry Irving upon a subject chosen by the actor.

Siam's king has left Bangkok for a two months' vacation in Java. He will stop at Singapore on the way.

The children's subscription for a monument to the late Eugene Field now amounts to $834.56, and 1,319 subscribers are represented.

Gail Hamilton continues to improve. Her physician states that unless she suffers a relapse she will be able to go outdoors in a few days.

Joseph Merrill, of Amesbury, Mass., the opponent of John G. Whittier in the famous contest for the legislature in 1844, is ill. He is 80 years old.

The home of the late Gen. William Mahone, in Petersburg, Va., was sold at auction on Monday and was bought in by Mrs. Mahone, his widow, for $9,000.

English reviewers have suggested both Herbert Spencer and James Bryce as the possible authors of the anonymous reply to Max Nordau, entitled Regeneration.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor did not return from Europe with her husband, a severe attack of grip preventing. She refained in Paris, and will doubtless arrive next week.

Bradley Newell, of Vermont, intends to confer the degree of honorary D. C. L. upon the United States ambassador, Thomas Bayard, and upon John Morley and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Col. T. W. Higginson has presented to the Boston public library his unique collection of books relating to the history of women, comprising about 1,000 volumes. The books are in a variety of languages.

Napoleon's lucky day was the second of the month. He was made consul on August 2, 1802, was crowned December 2, 1804, won the battle of Austerlitz December 2, 1805, and married the Archduchess of Austria April 2, 1810.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is younger even at seventy-seven than she was when Oliver Wendell Holmes called her "seventy years young." She preserves with her advancing years a fine enthusiasm for everything of feminine interest.

DRINKING SONGS OF SUMMER

A NEW FANCY FOR BEGUILING THE GLASS OF SARATOGA WATER.

In Velvety Boudoirs Drinking Songs Are Made and Set to Music for Summer.

Since the Misses Duer, leading society girls of New York, came out with a volume of original poems, and Miss Sloane and other of the Vanderbilt daughters compiled their books of religious verse, the fancy for getting into print through a book of little rhymes, has spread.

Its newest form is that of the summer drinking song, and if the glasses of the summer girl keep paces with the verses that are being written for her, she will become the paragon of perfection which summer spring water is supposed to make. The songs are not for the glass convivial, like a man's drinking songs, by any means, but for the cup of sparkling spring water that cheers because it is such a very good thing for the health. The Saratoga girl has her

"SAY, LITTLE SPRING, WILL THOU BRING BACK TO ME
THE GLADNESS I HAD WHEN I FROLICKED WITH THEE?"
—From Composite Poem of Girls at Richfield.

rhymes, also the Newport, the Richfield, and the girls of the other resorts. Each place has its own poetic fancy. To collect these is the present hobby.

One of these drinking songs of summer is written for the Saratoga girl, and it was the work of a girl who goes there every summer. It is in the "Poetic Album" of a very extreme girl who copies all the new things with much gusto, and its lines run very well, considering that they are amateurish effort. They should be pasted upon the fan of every girl who goes out for her early morning glass of water:

SARATOGA DRINKING SONG.

Up in the morning gray and cool,
For a cup of sparkling water,
The spring is a Lethe, crisp and clear,
And I her darling daughter.
In thy depths, O cup, is forgetfulness;
Drink and remember naught.
A God-given draught for the summer girl—
With havoc she has wrought.

But in the depths of thy bubbling cup,
One thing leave thou for me!
If thou canst all else away,
But memory of summer and thee!

The way to manage a good spring-water drinking song is to paste it in one's album—very neat little books come now for poetic effusions, as they used to in the days of Fanny Fern—and to carry it to the spring on the early morning excursions. After a few minutes at the little tables, when morning talk begins to lag, the little book is brought out and the poem read. If musically inclined, a few bars can be written around them and the summer-drinking song poem becomes a popular song indeed.

In summer there are numerous belles at Richfield Springs. They come from all parts of this country and from all the world to taste its fluids for rheumatism, complexion and tired ills. Even English girls, with Carlsbad near them, come across the water for the Richfield cures. Every summer you can find them there. They like the American good times while getting well.

Last summer a party of these young girl whose summer cure, like all the Newport people's, consists in taking the waters, inwardly as well as outwardly, Fresh from the ocean the glasses are brought and drunk down

"Why," said this Newport girl, "we had a song, a drinking song, last summer in the Casino that was prettier than that. We used to sing it while we put down our daily glass of cold salt water. You didn't know it was recommended for tired nerves, did you? Well, it is, and we made as merry as we could over it. We called our song 'The Newport Salt Sea Song.'"

NEWPORT SALT SEA SONG.

One swallow for beauty, one for love;
Ah, love has a bitter taste.
Beauty and love go hand in hand;
Ofttimes with a woeful face.

This cup is like a bitter-sweet;
You take it, it does you good;
But, like the taste of your bitter-sweet,
It must be understood.

One swallow, two, three, and four, five, six,
Six swallows make one whole cup.
This swallow for beauty, that for love;
And so we drink it up!

One very ambitious young woman is making a collection of these summer drinking songs, with a view to putting them in book form, with her name upon the cover. Original poems are to be added, and the "Drinking Songs of Summer" will make a pretty volume.

Several artistic devices have been thought out for decorating the summer rooms with these songs. One of these is to print them in gold, dashed in big letters upon large Japanese fans, and to fasten them against the wall, behind the afternoon tea table, upon which there is always spring water at a summer watering place. Another is to letter glasses with verses from the drinking songs. Springwater pitchers can also have rhymes.

It is only a pretty summer notion, but it has in it much that is poetic and less that is idle than most of the follies of the hot months.

M'GUFFEY'S READERS.

The Author of This Celebrated Series Just Dead at Cincinnati.

On Wednesday, June 3, Alexander H. McGuffey died a his residence on Mt. Auburn, a suburb of Cincinnati. He was the actual compiler of the famous "Eclectic" series of school readers, from which three generations of children in Ohio and the Mississippi Valley have been educated.

Alexander H. McGuffey was of Scotch descent, and was born in August, 1816, near Youngstown, O. Soon after his birth the family moved to Pennsylvania,

ALEXANDER H. M'GUFFEY.

but later returned to Ohio. W. H. McGuffey, the famous educator and author of school books, was Alexander's brother and senior for 15 years, and he undertook the education of the boy. While his brother was president of Miami University Alexander was graduated there. At the age of 18 he was made professor of belleslettres in Woodward College, Cincinnati.

He was a remarkably fine student and during his engagement at Woodward prepared the celebrated set of school readers that were published under the name of his elder brother, who did no more than supervise the work. He published McGuffey's Speller under his own name.

He studied law, and at the age of 21 was admitted to the bar. He married Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Dr. Daniel Drake, a celebrated physician of Cincinnati, who afterwards founded the Cincinnati College, of which Alexander H. McGuffey has been a trustee and the financial agent for some 30 years. Of the fruits of their marriage there are living Charles D. McGuffey, of Chattanooga, a lawyer; Anna M. Morrill, wife of Attorney Henry A. Morrill; Dr. Fred. B. McGuffey, of Chattanooga; Rev. E. M. McGuffey, an Episcopal preacher at Newtown, Long Island; Helen B. Parkinson, wife of Robert H. Parkinson, the Chicago patent attorney, and Wm. H. McGuffey, who is in the railroad business at Washington, D. C. Of the children of his first wife Alice M. Laughlin, the first wife of Professor Laughlin, of the Chicago University, is dead. In 1863 Mrs. McGuffey died, and in 1865 he married Miss Caroline B. Rich, of Boston. Two children of this second marriage are dead. Those surviving are Margaret D. McGuffey, of Boston, and Agnes and Kingsley, who are at home, the youngest being 17 years of age.

Mr. McGuffey shrank from the public eve as much as possible and took no active part in public affairs, but was always esteemed very highly as a counsellor. He seldom appeared in courts, but did an enormous office business. He was a careful and exact conveyancer and writer of wills, and had a clear legal head, and thus kept most of his clients from long legal entanglements. He was one of the first trustees of the Cincinnati university.

VERSES BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

Rudyard Kipling was unable to attend the first annual banquet of the Kipling club at Yale, held recently at Hushhen's, New Haven, but sent the following verses of refusal:

Attind ye lasses at swate Parnassus
An' wipe me burnin' tears away,
For I'm declinin' a chanst av dinin'
Wid the bhoys at Yale on the fourteenth
May.

The leadin' fature will be liter-ature,
(Av a moral nature, as is just an' right),
For their light an' leadin' are engaged in
readin'
Me immortal worruks from dawn till
night.

They've made a club there an' staked out
claim there,
Wid plates an' napkins in a joyous row,
An' they'd think ut splendid if I attended,
An' so would I—but I cannot go.

The honust fart is that daily practice
Av rowlin' inkpots, the same as me,
Conshumes me hours in the Muses' bowers
An' laves me devil a day to spree.

Whin you grow oulder an' skin your shoulder
At the world's great wheel in your chosen
line,
Ye'll find your chances, as time advances,
For takin' a lark are as slim as mine.

But I'm digressin'; accept my blessin',
An' remember what ould King Solomon
said,
That youth is ructious an' whisky's fluxious,
An' there's nothin' certain but the mornin' "head."

Owed It to Him.

"What a distinguished looking man your father is! His white hair gives him such an aristocratic look!"

"Dissipated Son—"Yes, and he can thank me for it."—Tit-Bits.

ICE CREAM NOW MADE IN A MINUTE

I have an ice cream freezer that will freeze cream perfectly in one minute; as it is such a wonder a crowd will always be around, so any one can make from $5 to $6 a day selling cream, and from $1 to $2) a day selling freezers, as people will always buy an article when it is demonstrated that they can make money by so doing. The cream is frozen instantly, and is smooth and free from lumps. I have done so well myself and have friends succeeding so well that I felt it my duty to let others know of this opportunity, as I feel confident that any person in any locality can make money, as any person can eat cream, and the freezer sells itself. W. H. Baird & Co., 149 S. Highland Ave., Station A, Pittsburg, Pa., will mail you complete instructions and will employ you on salary, if you can give them your whole time.

BISMARCK'S BLUFF

HOW IT WON ALSACE AND LORRAINE FROM FRANCE.

Jules Favre Checkmated by a Timely Falsehoood About Negotiating With Napoleon III.

When Bismarck played great politics he seemed not to disdain the stratagems of war; that is to say, something very like deceit came well to hand, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Here is what he did in an interview with Jules Favre, who, representing the republicans of France, when Paris was to fall, was negotiating with the conquering Germans for the best terms under the circumstances. The two statesmen exchanged civilities, and Bismarck jumped in. He was after a tremendous war indemnity, and the cession of Alsace and Lorraine. And he got them, and this is how he got them. He "put up" a big bluff. He said: "So you say not an inch of our soil, not a stone of our fortresses—It is useless to discuss further. My time is precious, so is yours, and I don't see why we should waste it. Moreover, you have come too late. There, behind that door, is a delegate of the Emperor Napoleon III., and I am about to negotiate with him."

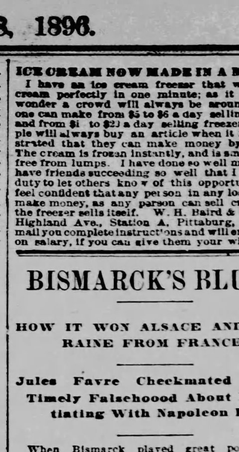
This was a staggerer. The astounded Frenchman did not know that that door concealed nothing more important than a cupboard or a closet. The discussion was resumed. Bismarck, shortly rising as if to leave, put his hand on the handle of that Napoleonic door. Favre sprang up and implored Bismarck not to impose upon France the continued shame of a Bonaparte. Then they sat down and talked some more. Not long after that, what with playing the Napoleonic dummy behind the door and the alleged Napoleon sentiment throughout France, Bismarck brought the republican to his own terms.

When the poor Frenchman had been bamboozled by the great diplomatist and they came to the easier matter of arranging terms for the surrender of Paris, Bismarck talked the philosophy of smoking to his unhappy victim in this wise:

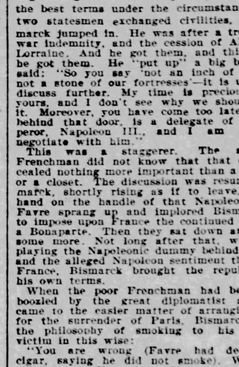
"You are wrong (Favre had declined a cigar, saying he did not smoke). When you enter on a discussion which may lead to vehement remarks, you should smoke. When one smokes the cigar is held between the fingers; one must handle it, not allow it to fall, and thereby violent movements of the body are avoided or weakened. With regard to the mental position, it does not deprive us of our intellectual capacity, but it produces a state of kindly repose. The cigar is a diversion, and this blue smoke which rises in curves, and which the eye involuntarily follows, pleases and renders us more flexible. The eye is occupied; the hand is engaged; the organ of smell is gratified; one is happy. In this state one is very much disposed to make concessions; and our business—that of diplomatists—continually consists of mutual concessions."

THE THING THAT MAKES ME MAD.

I'm an even tempered man, but say,
There's this thing makes me mad—
While rushing forth upon my way,
And full of life, and glad,



To smash against a swinging door
And push there like a bull,
And then real back, insulted, sore,
To read the legend, "Pull!"
And, oh, bold sir! I'd like to say
There's one thing more can make
Me just as mad—While on my way
I rush to fiercely shake



Or pull the door—the swinging door,
That's rooted like a bush—
And then fall back, insulted, sore,
And read the legend, "Push!"
—New York Herald.

SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS.

The Ideas They Entertain About Kaiser Wilhelm.

The German Emperor must have been very much amused when he read the speech of one of the natives of the Cameroons in proposing the "health of the Kaiser" at a recent festival. The speech was as follows: "The emperor is the wisest and most powerful man in the world. He sees the treasures in the middle of the earth, and he has them brought forth. He spans the world with iron threads, and as soon as he touches them his words travel over space. He has steamships that sail on dry land. When a mountain stands in his way, he bores a hole through it. If a river bars his progress, he builds a street in the air. Though the emperor is the richest of all men, he has only one wife and though his wife is the most beautiful woman on earth, he had not anything to pay for her."

The City of Surprises.

A friend writes me that he was riding on the front platform of a street car in Boston, says a correspondent of the New York Critic. As there was no one out there but himself and the driver, he, in a fit of absent-mindedness, repeated a few lines of Virgil in an undertone. To his surprise the driver of the car took up the lines where he left off and carried them on to the end, and in Latin. And yet, in cultured Boston, there hangs a sign board on which is printed this legend:

"Veterinary Surgeon—Horses Clipped
Satisfactorily in the Rear."

Another Vote Lost.

Jane—Did Miss Freakly register this year?

Anna—No. You see, she has been the same age for the last seven years. If she went to register she'd have to add a year to the age she gave a year ago, and she said she'd rather lose her vote. — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Veteran Brandy Drinker.

A London paper says that the coroner of Islington held an inquest the other day on the death of Sarah Glendenning, 95 years old, a woman of independent means, who died from syncope. It was stated in evidence that this ancient dame had had good health, was extremely active and "was an excessive brandy drinker, sometimes taking as much as a bottle and a half a day."—Exchange.

New Discovery for Kidneys and Bladder.

We can give sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back and rheumatism good advice, and that is to send for free treatment of Alkavis to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth ave., New York. Alkavis is a wonderful remedy, and will be sent to you free and postpaid, if you send your name and address.

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

Toledo Blade Bicycle

GENTLEMEN'S WHEEL. LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States. It contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold. The wheel we offer is built to sell for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell upon its merits, with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65; but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cut shows that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies' drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, properly reinforced. The head is 8 inches in length, of 1⅛-inch tubing; rest of frame, 1⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern; the rear forks and braces are of ⅞-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handle bars of medium drop, with corkaline grips, German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the finest rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 158 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily coppered base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ⅛-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 24 pounds; tread, 56; inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel, it being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50. Give the name and postoffice address of the party to whom we shall send the Weekly Blade one year, and also the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us as detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are sold we have no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

MUSHROOM CULTURE—15 cents buys an instructive pamphlet on Mushroom Culture. Address Box 749, De Kalb, Ill.

WANTED—At once, general agents, ladies and gentlemen, on salary and expenses, to travel and

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. Ruth C. Bowen, EDITOR.

THE MORNING WIND.

How it smells of the world made new—
Leafy dells that are dank with dew;
Teeming soil where the grass stands high;
Flow'rs that lift to the sun and sky
Cups of crimson, and white, and blue,
Brimming sweet as the wind went by!

How it murmurs among the trees—
Full of peace as the hum of bees!
How it ripples the wayside pool,
Hollows the lance grass thin and cool,
Rocks the swan, at his silver ease
Sailing free, without chart or rule!

How it steals from the sunrise land—
Soft of touch as a mother's hand!
Soothing the fevered brow of pain,
Healing the troubled heart and brain;
Grateful as dew in desert sand,
Cooling as show'rs of summer rain!

Heart of the Father, deep and kind,
Breathing forth in the morning wind,
Shall I question Thy love, while still
Kissed by the breeze on the sunrise hill?
Nay! in the very air I find
Throb of love like a pulse's thrill!
—Harper's Bazar.

EXACTING LOVE.

IT BECOMES A SELFISHNESS THAT PERVERTS ITS PURPOSE.

Every Human Being Has an Individuality Seeking Expression—Love Should Not Hinder It.

One of the most subtle forms of selfishness is that which masquerades under the title of family love, or of friendship, and assumes absolute authority and proprietorship because of such relations. That kind of affection which expresses itself constantly in exactions, which demands of the loved one a continual yielding up of the individuality to an accord with the will or judgment of another, lest that other feel injured, is, by no means, a sentiment that has an uplifting power, or that will help make either one strong in character and fine in purpose.

Dr. George D. Herron says that "the affections are the social energies which are working out the unity and harmony of human life," and it is true. It is, therefore, a necessity, that they be divested, so far as possible, of that selfish quality which makes of love "private property to be held for the gratification of one's self." They must be consecrated to the good of all, first to aiding in the development of the loved, and then, to making them subserve the good of society.

Let me make my meaning a little clearer. In a family are several children, bright and active, but differing widely in temperament and in their tendencies. The parents love them devotedly. They are willing to work night and day to keep them comfortable, and to afford them every advantage for their future lives out in the world. They sacrifice their own pleasures to give them pleasure; often go shabby that they may be well-dressed. All this they may do and do gladly. In the hearts of this father and mother, however, is a strong undercurrent of conviction that these children are "our" children, and, therefore, they must think as we think; must tread the path we desire them to tread; must find their happiness where we direct them to look for it, must believe as we believe, or they do not appreciate what we have done for them and fail utterly in their duty.

Now this is all wrong. It is selfishness pure and simple. Each child is a soul struggling to raise itself to higher conditions, and the parents' responsibility begins and ends in directing it wisely through those days it needs such direction, but never compelling it to go wholly their way, against the tendencies which lead it by a different route to its own line of expression. No boy should be obliged to study law when his tastes lead to a commercial life; nor to enter the ministry when his greatest delight is in the handling of tools. No girl's tastes should be repressed because its indulgence will lead her out of the home, and cause her to disappoint fondly cherished hopes for her future. The result of this course upon the part of parents must bring open rebellion and consequent suffering, or an obedience which will result in stunted or broken lives. Individuality must find expression, and it is the part of wisdom to let it take its own way in the main, under the loving, helpful guidance of the parents.

I am sure that no one will understand me that obedience to parents should not be required of the child. That is part of his training for future usefulness. It is a lesson that we all have to acquire at some time—this of yielding up our wills when it is right so to do. And it is so much easier, it will save so much suffering if, in earlier years, the boy or girl learns pleasant submission to rightful authority, but that authority should not be carried too far.

You see the whole matter does not consider only to-day and to-morrow; simply the success or the failure from the material, or what people falsely call the only practical, side of life. It means something of infinitely greater moment than this, important in many respects as even this is. It means the building of character for all eternity. It means growth on the spiritual side of life, the gaining of strength, the development of power, the bringing of harmony to the whole being. If boys or girls, standing upon the verge of manhood or womanhood, or just beyond the threshold which they have crossed, find themselves hampered, or compelled to wholly give up what seems to them a desirable purpose to work out, in order to follow the will of others, even if those others be their own parents, there will be an inner resentment always warring against accomplishment whether they are conscious of it or not.

I said a little way back that people falsely call material success or failure the "only" practical thing to be considered. I mean this—that spiritual growth is apt to be looked upon as something outside of daily and hourly thought. On the contrary it should be the basis of every action. It should enter into the doing of every duty, of every task, no matter how trifling. It is in the small things that lie the real means of progress. Most of us can summon strength to meet the great crisis with some degree of courage; but it is the endurance of the little pin pricks inflicted upon us which demands the real fortitude; it is the doing day by day, over and over the homely things which seem so meaningless and so without any lasting purpose for which we need spiritual force. And so its winning, even for the present, is in the highest degree important.

This brings me to another thing regarding the selfishness of exclusive love, and I will again quote from Dr. Herron, who speaks from such a wide outlook upon life: "Delight in any human relation or affection, chiefly for the happiness it brings to one's self is a perversion of love, and a reversion of the force that is working out the social evolution. Humanity is one body, of which each individual life is a function; human society is one development of which each individual is God's organ. * * * Human life has one immortality, which is to be gained through each individual affection becoming at last a social energy." Here is an expression of the unity of all life and the responsibility which that brings. The love which only regards the return love and the gratification of self, be it that of family or friend; which only looks to the well-being of the loved to the exclusion of all others, perverts a law of life, obedience to which will bring an uplifting of all life. The deepest affections of the human heart suffer no diminution in their strength, when their light and warmth are made to enter in and pervade all the relations of the individual to society and to humanity.

I have dwelt more particularly upon one side of the family relation, that of parents to children, but the same thing is true of all, in all places and under all circumstances. The friend who demands the exclusive devotion of the friend; who desires to absorb the whole of his love without regard to others is ministering to a selfishness that often defeats its own dearest hopes and wishes. What we should aim to do is to love family and friends, not for what they may do for our gratification, not because they are "ours," but for what we may do for them to make their lifelessons easier to learn, and the world a more beautiful place to live in.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

While discussing the subject so much in evidence now-a-days—the new woman—with a circle of friends, this question was asked, "Will the new woman fret and worry about trifles as the women do now and always have done since the beginning of time?"

It is not to be supposed that perfection is to be attained even by the new woman, though she will make great progress toward it, and it may be that she, or some of "her," will suffer this so-called "purely feminine failing" to dominate her life and hinder her advancement, but as fret and worry result from a lack of confidence in one's ability to accomplish certain things, it is not to be expected that they will affect to any great degree the woman who has the mental strength and the courage of her convictions which will be a part of the new woman's make up.

Why is it that we all think so little of the man who frets and worries, considering him an unsafe and unreliable person, while we take it as a matter of course that a woman should do so? Why should we not see a lesson in this and profit by it. We all, even the most confirmed man-hater among us, have more confidence in the judgment and ability of men to plan and carry out a business transaction, or to attend to the details of a pleasure trip than we have when a woman (the average woman that is) is at the head of the undertaking. We feel a confidence that we will be in time for the train, or the boat, if a man is to go with us on a journey, even though he may not appear till the very last moment, because he never worries; has made all arrangements for being in time and does not dwell on the possibility of "something happening" to prevent him from carrying out his arrangements.

A young friend of the editor's was telling her recently about a pleasure excursion her family made. Said she: "Mother began to worry from the time we decided to go till we were safely home again and then she worried for fear we would wish to go again sometime. She feared we would not be ready in time; that it might prove an unpleasant day; that we should not have sufficient lunch, and that others of our party would disappoint us. When the day appointed arrived we were a sight to behold, with light and heavy wraps, umbrellas, fans, overshoes and raincloaks, and as many baskets containing food and dishes as if we were starting on a six months' voyage. Then she worried lest papa would get to talking with some men and forget to send the carriage. When that fear was allayed and we were on our way to the boat she felt sure that even if all of our numerous belongings were not lost, which she doubted not they were, that papa would not be on time and we would be obliged to go without him, or that he would come at the last moment and perhaps fall into the water while attempting to jump on the boat after it had started.

"The sight of him calmly smoking his cigar and waiting to help us out of the carriage, gave her a momentary relief, but as soon as she was comfortably seated on the deck of the boat her worries returned. The children would surely be overboard, there would be an accident of some kind she was certain, and though, except for her constant fretting, we had a most enjoyable day, she was so tired and miserable when we reached home, that we resolved to have no more outings that summer. If she only could trust everybody a little more, mamma would take so much more comfort, but she thinks nothing will be done on time, or in the right way unless she does it herself."

"If we could only trust others a little more," if we could only feel that when we have done our work the very best we can that there our responsibility ceases; that while we may, in a certain sense, be our brother's keeper, we are not expected to do the work that has been given him to do, and if there is a failure, that it will be placed to the credit or discredit of the right person. If we could do this—if we could literally obey the injunction of the Psalmist—to put our "trust in the Lord and be doing good," we should have an hundred fold more of comfort ourselves, and our families and friends would be spared much that tends to make life a burden for them.

And just one word more, a word for us to think of. We are not only to "trust in the Lord," but "be doing good" as well, if we would enjoy our life full, and completely fulfill our mission on earth.

Right here at hand is a letter from one who speaks of her need of help from others, and in every word of her letter completely ignores the fact so patent to all who read it of the self-denial, the labor of love for others, the complete surrender of herself to "doing good" for others, that makes her life a lesson to many of us who are living good, but selfish lives. She signs her letter L. DeLuce, and the home she is making the dearest spot on earth for her wards is in Nevada.

Emma Morris came this morning, as bright and cheerful as ever, and even though she fails to agree with some of the ladies on some points, and has her "own opinion" on others, we shall all enjoy her letter, and hope she will "run in" more frequently to the Cozy Corner meetings.

A sister wrote lately of making pillow-slips open at both ends. I have thought I would make some that way as an experiment but hadn't thought of the same reason Sister K. H. mentioned, although its importance cannot be questioned. My reason was to obviate the necessity of turning them when laundered.

Quite a while ago a sister wrote and inquired if we ever used coal oil in the dishwater! It seemed to me she meant it was beneficial. But I, for one, detest the least taint of kerosene oil in my victuals, and am careful never to let the least bit come in contact with anything eatable. Some folks seem to think it softens the water, but I think it has the opposite effect. For instance, have a cloth of some kind that has been used to clean the lamps, or has oil on from some cause; now, on wash day when the suds are nice and foamy immerse this cloth in the nice, hot, soapy water. What is the effect? The foam instantly disappears and the water needs a new supply of soap to proceed satisfactory with the washing. I've tried cleaning windows with kerosene or with some in the water, but never could see the advantage. As for cleaning lamp chimneys, its not to my mind; for when the lamp is lit, it burns off and the room is perfumed (?) and the chimney murky all evening. Now, some very neat housekeepers use it for these purposes that I have mentioned. Please enlighten me how to use it to appreciate its value.

I was amused at the candor of "Old Man" in asking "What is the use of the North Pole being discovered," etc. I wish we could read his letter. He certainly asks the question with a good reason. I know it is the proper caper to decide in the affirmative, but practically we sympathize with the negative: Proof—we let some one else do the discovery act.

Our column is very interesting lately, but there is one present every week who seems to me to be out of place. I mean she who holds her fan as an ear-trumpet, and is dressed in evening costume with necklace of diamonds (presumably). Is she a type of our editor? No one thinks so in this crowd. She certainly doesn't represent the sisters, for too often we come with a "tale of woe" of hard times, or slender purses. She doesn't look as though she could write any of those letters telling of what books are best, or give substantial advice on the numberless subjects we have from time to time. Let's reform her, or rule her out, and let the space be filled with a selected poem or some letter which has been pigeon-holed, waiting for room. One butterfly is enough, and she heads the procession at the top of this letter.

Is Emma a stenographer? There are occasional "ear-marks" of one in her letter.

I sincerely hope some one may find something comforting to write for Estelle, and incidentally help other burdened souls. She exactly describes my condition. I have no children living, am getting to be an old woman. I have the care of three children, grand nephew and two nieces, and the cares of life; the buttons and tears; the seams, gussets and bands intrude upon on every waking thought and many sleeping hours, and with small means there is little time for quiet thought, for every moment must be given to ways and means to make both ends meet.

Perhaps this friend can find something that will be a help and comfort to her in this letter from Nannie, who writes in answer to Estelle. Certainly her suggestions are such as may be used by any one, as they do not require any great amount of time, and are very practical:

I would love to have a little chat with Estella, and others who long for something purer, higher and better than the frivolities of fashion. One way to elevate our thoughts, is to associate with higher and purer minds than our own. There are persons whose society seems to lift us up from our little petty cares and trials; above the every day vexations, and make us strong to resist temptation, to love the good, and do the right.

First, I would recommend Matt: 5-6 for your encouragement, and then suppose we go to church and hear some good sermons, it always does me good, or go to hear some good lecture, surely that will help. Visit some one who cares more for the Bible than for a fashion magazine, and more for his (or her) neighbor's welfare, than for the price of butter, or eggs, beef or corn.

If you can not even avail yourself of this blessed privilege, may be you can do as I do, for I am isolated from human society most of the time. I like to steal away from the monotonous household cares early in the morning if I can, and go to a beautiful spot where I can hear the dear little birds sing, and the brook babble by; see the pretty flowers, and grass, and trees, and rejoice in the wonderful and beautiful things that speak to us of a higher, purer life. There I just sit still and let Him fill my soul with holy thoughts. If I can not possibly get the time to go in the morning, I go in the afternoon or evening; even if I do have to put away some of my plain clothes without being ironed, and wear my old fashioned dress without making over.

It pays to let our minds and bodies rest once in a while and our thoughts soar away to mansions beyond the skies, and this can best be done without a piece of fancy work in our hands. Too many of us are like poor, caged birds, vainly fluttering about in our little prison and wondering why we never get any higher, or farther away. Open the doors of the mind and heart and let the spirit take a delightful flight, and don't tether it with a piece of work. One can think and work all the better after the restful freedom.

Good, interesting and pure literature is helpful, too. Have some flowers in the back yard where they will delight the eyes every time you look out of doors, or window. If you have no time to plant and tend them, have the hardy kind that never need to be planted but once, such as holly-hocks, roses, and some kinds of lilies, pinks, lilacs, etc. If you possibly can have a bed of morning glories, and a bed of pansies, they are such a help. All these should be right where you can't help seeing them. A few fragrant and beautiful window plants are helpful too, but if you are very busy, do not try to have many. If you can avail yourself of the enjoyment of good music, how inspiring it is.

But whenever all else fails, then betake yourself to the society of that Friend that sticketh closer than a brother, and He will never fail to comfort and help you.

Bettie recommends that the Old Subscriber who inquired in reference to using the spoiled meat in making soap, should cut up the meat, soak out all of the salt, then fry out all of the grease and use that with lye, in the same manner as she would any other grease. Unless the meat is first cooked to extract the fat, she thinks the acid in the soured meat will neutralize the alkali in the lye so it will not be of any use.

There is no effect without a cause, either in the soul or in nature.

Mrs. W. V. Browne, a Michigan correspondent, is grieving over the fact that her hair is turning grey while she is yet a young woman. Her scalp is so very tender and sensitive that it hurts her to have her hair combed, and as for wearing her hair dressed in any way except a loose knot, she suffers tortures to think of it even. She asks The Blade readers for a remedy for her sorrows, and for a hair dye.

It would be well to consult some professional man—either a barber, or your family physician in regard to the scalp trouble, but never say dye—grey hairs, whether they come early or late in life, are much to be preferred to dyed tresses. If one is young, a crown of grey hairs accentuates the beauty of the youthful face under it; if you are at the period of life when we have a right to expect them, they are certainly more in keeping with the features that will accompany them, than darker hair would be, and they will always exempt you from the accusation of wearing a wig.

Bettie wishes to know where she could find a market for silk cocoons.

Nellie Gray writes to ask a question that may be of interest to some others. "A friend of my husband's, a young lady who was an intimate friend of his family before we were married, is constantly writing to him. If there is any news that she thinks will interest us, she writes it to him; all invitations for us from her family are sent to him; she sent him a wedding present after we were married, and made no mention of me. Now, I am not jealous, for she is many years older than my husband, and I read every letter she writes him, and will do her the justice to say, they are real nice, friendly letters containing not one word to which the most jealous wife could object, but what I wish to know is, is it proper for any woman to send letters to a married man, under any circumstances, and so completely ignore his wife?"

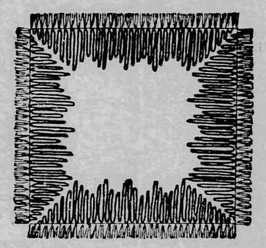
It is not proper, even though she may be ever so intimate a friend, for a lady to write to a married man unless it be on business, pure and simple, and even then, it would be courteous for her to send a word of remembrance to his wife, if she is at all acquainted with her.

DAINTY DECORATIONS

For Fixing Up the Best Parlor or Guests' Room in Your New Home.

Lamp Mat.

Take a piece of plush or velvet of any rich dark shade, tack it smoothly on a piece of stiff paper, drawing the edges well over on the wrong side.

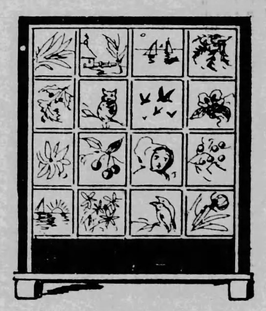


Work the design shown in the illustration with rows of Kismet braid, cut in double lengths, long enough to make a three-inch fringe around the mat. Sew these lengths in place with silk, matching the braid in color. Line the mat with dark sateen or silesia.—Mary Helen.

Screen.

Procure from the sash factory, a window frame, one of the old-fashioned sort, set with at least twelve panes of glass. Have your carpenter set it upon strong block feet, as shown in design. The addition of trunk castors to these feet is an improvement and a convenience.

The frame is to be stained, painted, ebonized, gilded, or bronzed as suits the fancy. There are several methods of decorating this screen. The most desirable is that of stained glass. For this glass or crystal colors can be had which are specially adapted to the purpose. They come in tubes, and are mixed with a flux, or medium.



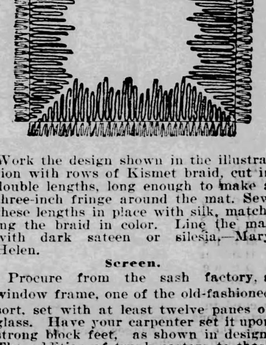
The more transparent colors should be used for the general work, such as light gray, ultramarine blue, grass green, blue green, yellow, orange, sepia, purple and crimson. Some tracing black is also necessary, with white for opaque effects. These colors may be used with stencils, or the pattern can be traced, by outlining the design on the reverse side of glass.

Yet another pretty method of decoration for this fire screen is to have it set entirely with ground glass instead of the plain window glass. The rough or grained surface takes the paint easily, and affords a charming ground for floral designs.

Delicate backgrounds can be given each pane, by painting upon the plain side with brilliant color, while the design itself is executed upon the rough surface.—Hannah Jane.

Meal-Bag Cushion.

This is made of velvet or plush of any desired color; a rich dark blue is very pretty. It is simply a bag of the required size, ornamented on the outside with an all over braided design in



Kismet cord. The design is stamped on the material before the bag is made up, the cord being sewed on with silk matching it in color.

When the braiding is finished, sew up the bag and face the open end for six inches with satin matching the shade of cord. Slip the bag over the cushion, and finish with a heavy silk cord and tassels. Dark blue with gold or silver Kismet is a very good combination for this work.—Belle Savage.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

During the summer months meat soups are not as desirable as the cream soups, which are lighter and more delicate, and better suited to precede the meat course at dinner. These soups can be made from canned vegetables, but now when the fresh ones are so plenty better results can be obtained from them. As the basis of all of these soups is the same, they can be varied by using different vegetables. We give one for

Cream of Peas Soup.

Cover 1 pt. of shelled peas with cold water and cook till tender. Remove ½ of them and pass the remainder through a sieve into the water in which they were cooked. Rub till smooth, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour and 1 tablespoonful of butter; stir this into 3 cupfuls of scalding milk and add to the peas that have been pressed through the sieve. Stir till the soup thickens, then season to taste with salt and pepper; add the remainder of the peas and 1 cupful of cream. Serve very hot.

Did any of the Cook's friends ever make a lemon pie with two crusts? When she was young, and just learning to make good things to eat, these were the favorite pies. In looking through an old manuscript book of recipes, she found this which she gives for the benefit of the younger generation.

Lemon Pie.

Wipe 2 large lemons, cut off and discard the ends, and slice the lemons very thin, carefully removing every seed. Beat 1 egg with 2-3 cupful of sugar and ½ tablespoonful of flour. Add 1 cupful of water, and a pinch of salt. Line a pie plate with good, rich paste; pour in ½ of this mixture and the juice that escaped when you sliced the lemons; lay on the slices of lemon, then add the rest of the mixture, cover with the crust and bake in a moderate oven for ¾ of an hour. This quantity will make one very large pie, or two small ones, and it may be varied to suit, provided you keep the proportions right.

In baking fruit pies the juice may be prevented from escaping by wetting a strip of cloth an inch or more wide and placing it around the edge of the pie and tin, before putting in the oven. This can be easily removed when the pie is baked, and will retain the syrup. A piece of letter paper twisted like a cornucopia, and the small end placed in the middle of the upper crust is said to produce the same results by acting as an escape for the extra steam, thus preventing it from forcing the juice out of the pie.

A FAMOUS POEM.

The following "Tying Her Bonnet Under Her Chin," is one of the most popular poems by Nora Perry, the author and poet who died last week. It has been put to music and sung the world over:

Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied her raven ringlets in;
But not alone in the silken snare
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For, tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill,
Where the wind comes blowing merry and chill;
And it blew the curls, a frolicsome race,
All over the happy, besch-colored face,
Till, scolding and laughing, she tied them in,
Under her beautiful dimpled chin.

And it blew a color, bright as the bloom
Of the plukest fuschia's tossing plume,
All over the cheeks of the prettiest girl
That ever imprisoned a romping curl,
Or, tying her bonnet under her chin,
Tied a young man's heart within.

Steeper and steeper grew the hill;
Madder, merrier, chillier still
The western wind blew down, and played
The wildest tricks with the little maid,
As, tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

O! Western wind, do you think it was fair
To play such tricks with her floating hair?
To gladly, gleefully do your best
To blow her against the young man's breast
Where he has gladly folded her in,
And kissed her mouth and her dimpled chin?

Ah! Ellery Vane, you little thought,
An hour ago, when you besought
This country lass to walk with you,
After the sun had dried the dew,
What perilous danger you'd be in,
As she tied her bonnet under her chin!

Psychic Laws.

The time will come when man will understand the psychic laws that control his life, and live in accord with them, as the boatman rows with the tide. The finer ether that carries the "X" rays is magnetic to thought. It conveys messages. Let him who desires a larger opportunity, a wider field for service, larger resources in any way, as means to higher ends, turn to the invisible world for aid. All the business men on a given street could not give as effective aid as one may invoke alone in his room. Lowell speaks of how we live:

"Heedless of the encircling spirit world,
Which, though unseen, is felt, and sows in us
All germs of pure and world-wide purposes."

We are surrounded by unseen intelligences that are ready to carry messages, to influence circumstances, and to guide and direct on the kinds of plans. Whether these are of a high and beneficent order or a low and mischievous one, depends on our own spiritual quality. It depends on keeping the mind pure and free through prayer—that open communion with the divine. Lift up the heart to God, live on the angelic plane of love and generous helpfulness, and all material things will take care of themselves. It is the law and the prophets. The ideal life is that of a ministering spirit, ready to give sympathy, aid, interest to everything that makes for higher progress. Holding this ideal, all the invisible forces of good surround and support him who so lives. He may call on them at will—whether to find lost articles, to enlarge his opportunities, to change his external circumstances, or whatever form of aid he needs.

He is allied with unseen forces. The time is not distant when any material help from unseen sources will seem perfectly natural and in no wise savoring of the marvelous. "All our power consists in our reception of hints."—Inter-Ocean.

An Author of the Moment.

Stephen Crane is undeniably a name of the moment, and before he reaches his 25th year this author is destined to find himself famous. In London he is the talk of literary circles, and his "Red Badge of Courage" is being read, reviewed and discussed on every side. In New York he is also a very much talked-about young man. His first book is now to be reviewed and published. It is called: "Maggie: A Girl of the Streets," which a few years ago the author had to publish himself in order to get it into type. A month ago four publishing houses were bidding for it, but the Appletons secured it, and will issue it at once. Two new stories by Crane will also be placed upon the market immediately. One called "With the Regiment" will run as a serial through one of the magazines and afterward be brought out in book form. The other, which Mr. Crane calls "The Third Violet," is to be published directly as a book. This is a novel dealing with artist life in New York city. Crane is now, if I mistake not, just entering into his 25th year, and lives in a small town near Buffalo, N. Y. He is not easily understood in some of his work, particularly when he drops into verse. But his closest friends are strong in the belief that he is an author to be reckoned with and present indications point correctly he is destined to be one of the authors of the day within a very short time. He is certainly "arriving very fast," as they say in literary circles.

At the bottom of every leaf stem is a cradle, and in it is an infant germ; and the winds will rock it, and the birds will sing to it all summer long; and next season it will unfold. So God is working for you, and carrying forward to the perfect development all the processes of your lives.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Two Kinds of Housekeepers.

The army of women who have to help themselves is far greater than the army well flanked with assistants. To this greater army my talk is directed. There are two distinct types of housekeepers—ambitious, both of them. The first (and we all have seen her) keeps up a continual warfare against dirt and disorder. So rigid does she become that in her house one feels depressed by its austere, gloomy faultlessness. Painfully precise is the position of every article in her domain. In a hurried, snatchy way she entertains. On leaving one feels the housekeeper's valuable time has been sacrificed by the intruded visit. How gladly we leave her to herself and her all-absorbing duties. Refreshing is the change of atmosphere when we enter the home of the woman who is mistress, not servant of her work. Comfort, kindliness greet the visitor. Cheery plants nod a welcome, cosy corners woo to rest. Books and magazines suggest the cultivation of thought. The broad-minded, philosophical housewife knows that relaxation from worries and treadmill maneuvers.—Womankind.

Sayings of Children.

Sallie was writing a composition, and she inserted the remarkable expression, "Sailing in a capillary." When the teacher asked her what she meant, she turned to the definition, "capillary—a small vessel."

A red-headed boy named Ike was often quoted by the children. He came to our door one day and said, as rapidly as he could speak: "My ma'am wants to know if your ma'am will lend my ma'am some of your ma'am's cowcumbers."

In a certain Sunday school class in the primary department, some of the boys were anxious to reach an average age which would allow them to be advanced to a higher room. They looked with disapproval on any new comer whose tender years would lower their average, and were almost ready to drive such an offender from them by main force. One day the superintendent brought a little fellow in dresses to the class. One of the brightest boys, who had just reached the mature age of six years, eyed him critically and remarked:

"Why didn't they bring his cradle and bottle, too?"

On one occasion, the lesson being in Revelation, this child asked:

"Did John look into heaven?"

"Yes," answered the teacher.

"Well, I wish I could look into heaven, 'cause if I liked the looks I should know whether it was worth while to try to go there!"—Boston Budget.

A Secret.

You will not tell it? Nay, what need?
Like timid bird, whose soft nest, made
Low beneath grass and bending weed,
Is by her watchful care betrayed,
You do but make your secret clear,
Trying so hard to hide it, dear.
(Madeline S. Bridges in the June Century.)

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Receive Additions to Their Circle From Various Parts of the U. S.

Subject for general discussion during June:

"Resolved, That the needs of the hour demanded the presence and help of the new woman; she was not self-created, but a necessity; hence she has come to stay."

All essays on this subject should be sent to your state president. If there is none appointed in your state, write direct to this office. Let us hear from every one of you.

The floral kingdom invaded the circle this morning, its representatives being: Woodbine, White Calla, Rosebud and Pond Lily, while Dossie, the first applicant from Alabama, made the fifth applicant for initiation.

The old members who enjoyed this influx of sweetness were: Ethleel, New England Girl, Black Eyes, Addie, Elsa, Sweet Peas and Villa Knox.

Woodbine, Ark.:—"J. P. L., I think you are quite right. Brunette and U. B. should not be so hard on Make Haste, perhaps his ideal is not such a highly educated creature after all. Tuche, I wish all young ladies would take the same pledge those in your country have."

Dossie, Ala.:—"Will you admit a shy Alabama girl to your circle of M. G. R.'s? I live in the beautiful picturesque part of north Alabama among the rocks and hills and clear springs; my father owns a saw and grist mill. This is the first time I have ever tried to write for a paper, so I will close, with many good wishes to the M. G. R.'s and to Miss Prudence."

White Calla, Ind.:—"May I have a seat near Addie? I admire her very much. Make Haste, I join in your query: 'Shall we leave our foot prints on the sands of time?' Let us strive to do so; may they be printed so firmly that for ages in the future they will be seen."

Rose Bud, Ind.:—"I am 17 years old and live on a 400-acre farm, where I do not have much time to idle away. I enjoy reading very much and always find a few spare moments for that, even in the spring when farmer folks have so much work to do. I agree with Blushing Fifteen, that no good can come of a correspondence with young men we have never seen, although I do not speak from experience."

Pond Lily, Vt.:—"I want to say to Bachelor that he must not judge us all alike, for I feel that I am composed of something very different from curl-papers and paint boxes. I earned $50 last summer, and put it in the bank. I sing in the choir on Sunday and during the week I help on the farm, raking and putting away hay, and often go after and milking the cows. If all our girls would learn while at home to be good cooks and economical housekeepers when the right one offers his hand, they would have some knowledge of the life before them, and their husbands would be proud of their choice."

Ethleel, O.:—"I think U. B. is all right regarding Make Haste, but I do not think it necessary for a person to be a professing Christian in order to sing in a church choir, provided they respect the religion of others. How many of the M. G. R.'s have tried amateur photography? Like Apollo, my ambition is to be a good musician and I would like to correspond with some one interested in music."

New England Girl, Mass.:—"Make Haste, hold fast to your resolutions in regard to an educated woman, and you will never regret it, even if U. B. does say it is foolishness. You may see my ideas upon education in the circle before long. I always leave my foot prints on the sands of time pleasant days and in the muds of time in stormy weather."

Condense the essay as much as possible and the editor will find room for it here or in the Cosy Corner.

Black Eyes, O.:—"I have passed such a pleasant afternoon. It was raining, so I armed myself with the scissors, a bottle of mucilage and a brush, and having hunted up the back numbers of The Blade, I clipped out all the old favorites and pasted them in a book, the result being a fine collection of poems.

"Water Lily, accept congratulations and thanks for the cake. It was so good that I only saved a very small piece to dream over, but think my dreams were probably just as sweet. Tuche, the club idea is a splendid one."

Addie, Ind.:—"Since I last wrote, we have been cleaning house and utilizing some of the old Blades. Among them I found many state president's pictures, which I cut out with the old letters, and intend to make a M. G. R. scrapbook; it will be quite interesting to refer to, I think. I have been a teacher in the primary department of the Sunday school for more than a year, but at present I am teaching what is usually considered the worst class in the school, though I defy any one to say that of my class of boys now.

"I think it wrong to allow unconverted people to lead our choirs. I believe the real soul-stirring hymns sung by Christians and others too who wish to join in, are more acceptable in God's sight than any classical music we can have."

Toddy, O.:—Much has been said concerning the advisability of having unconverted people lead the music in church choirs, most of the M. G. R.'s taking a decided negative. I would like to mention an instance where a woman who not only did not belong to the church where she officiated as organist, but who made no professions of religion whatever, kept a choir of four young lady communicants in order, besides maintaining discipline among the male singers, every one of the latter having joined the choir after she took the organ; and being also members of the church, though their regard for its forms and observances, was so light, that it required constant vigilance on her part to keep them up to the mark. Will W. E. A. tell us who showed the most reverence in this case, church members or the 'worldling?'"

Buddhist, O.:—"Will W. E. A. tell me if in her vocabulary "church member" and "Christian" are invariably synonymous?"

Sweet Peas:—"In a recent paper I noticed a sermon wherein our treatment of foreigners was criticised. It said that they were robbed of their money and baggage when they came to America. I think we should do something to get rid of them. we have enough to do to educate American-born citizens, without undertaking the task of making over aliens. If you ask the man that comes to the door selling trinkets where he came from he will say: 'Rabia; Rabia fine country, good country; good wages; sell lots!' If such is the case why did they leave it? Will some of the M. G. R.'s please give us their opinion."

Elsa, N. C.:—"No need of dressing up, Dawson; we girls don't judge a bird by its feathers; and don't get too bashful, for we want you to call again. Chinook Wind, I greatly enjoyed the description of your log cabin as I do all your letters; come oftener. Where is Addie? Working, I suspect; if we had more working girls, we would have fewer bankrupt fathers. Come to the front M. G. R.'s and let us show our colors by saying something on every subject given this year."

Villia Knox, Tenn.:—"I have been absent a good while but have nevertheless read and enjoyed the letters very much, and though I have only been a member a comparatively short time, I have been greatly benefited. Have you all received your badges? If not, you are missing a rare treat, for they are perfect little beauties."

Union Blossom, Tenn.: "I want to give all interested in domestic life a few hints of what we East Tennessee people do. We have spring work, such as log-rolling and wool-picking; we had one this week and asked in all the neighbors, both men and women. They came and brought all the bables and a few of the older ones, and formed two very jolly crowds.

"The men piled up the logs in great heaps, so that they could be burned and removed from the ground where corn is to be planted, and fired them, brush and all. You should have seen the flames that curled around the standing timber and roared as if they were mad; sometimes the fire "gets out" and there is fun to pay; fences are destroyed and there is a great loss of property.

"While the men are burning the logs the women are picking the burrs from among the fleecy locks of wool, fixing it for the machine where it is made into rolls ready to be spun on the wheel and knit into good warm winter foot-wear.

"Besides 'bacon and beans' we have many other dishes over which we while away the noon-hour, talking of the 'log cabin candidate,' the 'hard cider campaign' and other frivolous matters that aid digestion. The children wait until the last table and then they gather around the board with such a chattering; every one talking at once, except one smart little fellow who takes advantage of the rest, and eats away for dear life. It is a grand holiday for them, for they enjoy each other's company.

"In the fall when corn is "laid by" and work is off our hands, we may be invited to a house-raising. The logs are hewn out, and the men lift them one the foundation, and notch them down. When the wall is up, and the roof is on, there must be a door sawed out, and a window too, the latter rarely sees a pane of glass, but has a wooden shutter which swings on the outside. A rough stone chimney, or a famous one made of "sticks and mud" is placed at the end or side, as is most convenient, and a young couple moves in to reign king and queen of this humble home. We have many fine framed houses, and large churches and schoolhouses are to be seen every two or three miles.

Miss Prudence sumbits the Midsummer Report of the Order of M. G. R.s, with her compliments, and hopes the members will preserve the list for future reference.

In the states having no president, the membership is as follows: Arkansas, 7; Alabama, 1; Arizona, 1; Canada, 1; Connecticut, 1; Delaware, 2; District of Columbia, 1; Florida, 3; Georgia, 2; Idaho, 4; Indian Territory, 3; Kentucky, 9; Louisiana, 6; Maine, 2; Massachusetts, 1; Maryland, 2; North Dakota, 3; North Carolina, 3; New Jersey, 2; New Mexico, 2; Oklahoma, 8; Rhode Island, 2; Texas, 9; Vermont, 2; Wyoming, 2.

The following list of state presidents she particularly wishes to have preserved, as inquiries concerning them are received every week, which might be avoided by a little care on the part of the members:

Colorado—Membership, 16; president, Albert Wilson, Gunnison.

California—Membership, 10; president, Blanche Stewart, Pacific Grove.

Indiana—Membership, 98; president, Laura Gibson, Delphi.

Illinois—Membership, 69, president, Victoria Green, Toledo.

Iowa—Membership, 66; president, Carrie M. Kepner, Independence.

Kansas—Membership, 76; president, Will C. Millikan, Independence.

Missouri—Membership, 60; president, Flora Culver, Dawn.

Michigan—Membership, 39; president, Lela A. Peterson, Brooklyn.

Minnesota—Membership, 21; president, D. E. Francis Atwood, Simpson.

Montana—Membership, 11; president, J. Frank Cooper, Darby.

Nebraska—Membership, 24; president, S. S. Kaufman, Gothenburg.

New York—Membership, 14; president, Mabel E. Grinols, East Otto.

Ohio—Membership, 111; president, Maude Kennard, Lancaster.

Oregon—Membership, 28; president, Walter D. Schaff, Amsville.

Pennsylvania—Membership, 44; president, R. M. Humphrey, Elk City.

South Dakota—Membership, 18; president, Mrs. Annie M. Reals, Alcester.

Tennessee—Membership, 20; president, Newton C. Myers, Myers.

Virginia—Membership, 11; president, Nora Williams, Chilhowie.

West Virginia—Membership, 30; president under consideration.

Washington—Membership, 15; president, Frank Goodwin, Wallula.

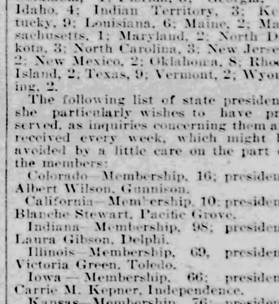
Wisconsin—Membership, 18; president, Mrs. G. W. Cook, Black River Falls.

Total number of members in order—879.

Miss Prudence must once more urge upon her boys and girls the necessity for conciseness in writing.

Try never to exceed three pages of letter-paper, make it two if possible, and if you can condense your thoughts to one—so much the better; then you will be sure of having it printed just as you wrote it, and there will be fewer complaints that opinions have been misconstrued.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."



DREAMING AND DOING.

Dreaming is pleasant, I know, my boy;
Dreaming is pleasant, I know.
To dream of that wonderful far-off day
When you'll be a man and have only to say
To this one and that one do that and do this,
While your wishes fulfillment never shall miss,
May fill you with pleasure; but deeper the joy
Of doing a thing yourself, my boy—
Of doing a thing yourself.

Dreaming is pleasant, I know, my girl;
Dreaming is pleasant, I know.
To dream of that far-off, wonderful day
When you'll be a queen and hold full sway
Over hearts that are loyal and kind and just,
While your sweet "If you please" will mean
You must!
May fill you with joy; but you'll find pleasure's pearl
In doing for others yourself, my girl—
In doing for others your

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, June 9.—Very satisfactory progress in clearing up the odds and ends of the legislative work of the session was made by the Senate to-day. Final conference reports on the naval appropriation and on the Indian appropriation bills were presented and agreed to. In the naval bill a compromise was made reducing the number of new battleships to three, and directing that no contracts shall be made for armor plate until after the secretary of the navy shall have inquired into the cost of manufacture and shall have made a report to Congress. The question of contract schools in the Indian bill was compromised on the basis of allowing them (where there are no other schools to take their place) during the fiscal year 1897.

A resolution which had been offered yesterday by Mr. Wolcott (Col.) respecting the erection of an equestrian statue to Gen. Wm. T. Sherman in the city of Washington was taken up and discussed for nearly two hours. It directed an inquiry by the committee on library into the facts and circumstances of the contract and requested the secretary of war to suspend its execution until next session. The resolution was defeated.

The House spent six and one-half hours in the consideration of a contested election case. It was participated in by Messrs. Daniels (Rep., N. Y.) and Linney (Rep., N. C.) in favor of the contestant and Messrs. Underwood and Stallings (Dem., Ala.) in favor of the contestee. There was considerable Republican opposition to the recommendation of the committee and the resolution declaring Aldrich entitled to his seat was agreed to by less than ten majority, the vote being 116 yeas, 107 nays. Mr. Aldrich was sworn in.

The final conference reports on the Indian and naval bills were agreed to amid applause.

The report of the conferees upon the sundry civil appropriation, a final agreement as to all matters in dispute, except the public building appropriation, was agreed to. The House voted to insist upon its disagreement to these, except as to that for the building at Savannah, Ga., but by a vote of 96 to 91 agreed to it.

The House disagreed to the Senate amendment to the urgent deficiency bill, giving to every employe upon the rolls December 2, 1895, and since discharged, a month's salary.

A resolution reported from the committee on accounts was agreed to authorizing the Speaker to appoint a special committee of five to sit during the recess to investigate the charges of mismanagement against the Leavenworth Soldiers' Home, andd appropriating $3,000 for its expenses.

Washington, June 10.—The contempt of court bill, was the greatest bone of contention during the day in the Senate, and it was finally passed at 5:30. It divides contempts of court into two classes—direct, committed in the presence of the court, and all others indirect. Summary punishment is provided for direct contempt, but where indirect contempt, reasonable opportunity is given the accused to purge himself of such contempt and to have a trial by jury. Writ of error will lie to the supreme court.

Of appropriation bills on which the difference between the two houses blocked the way of adjournment, the District of Columbia bill was compromised by concurring the appropriations for sectarian charities, but declaring that no further appropriations for this purpose shall be made after June 30, 1897. The conference on the sundry civil bill reported a further disagreement, but before recess was taken an agreement was reported, the House receding from its disagreement to the Senate amendment providing for the erection of public buildings at Boise City, Idaho; Cheyenne, Wyo.; Salt Lake City, Utah, and Helena, Mont.

The latter part of the day's session was occupied by speeches by Mr. Stewart, Nevada, and Butler, North Carolina. A concurrent resolution for final adjournment to-morrow was agreed to, and the Senate took a recess until 10:30.

The first ripple on the placid current of inaction at the night session was caused by a motion entered by Mr. Hale (Rep., Me) to reconsider the vote by which the Senate today passed a bill to increase the pay of letter carriers. Just before 11 o'clock the sundry civil service bill and several minor bills were received from the House and immediately signed by the Vice President.

Business of the first session of the Fifty-fourth Congress was practically concluded to-day by the agreement of the two bodies upon the sundry civil and District of Columbia appropriation bill—the only remaining matters of difference between the two houses when they met this morning. To accomplish this the House voted to concur with the Senate in its amendments to the sundry civil appropriations direct and contingent, $900,000 for certain public buildings. This vote—100 yeas to 88 nays—demonstrated what had been feared would not be found, a quorum of members still in the city.

The Senate agreed with the House provision in the district bill, cutting off appropriations to religious, benevolent and charitable institutions amended so as to make the able institutions effective after June 30, 1897.

Committee on elections No. 1 was authorized to take further evidence in the contested election case of Hopkins (Rep.) vs. Kendall (Dem.) from the Tenth Kentucky district—the only case now remaining in committee.

The concurrent resolution for the final adjournment of Congress at 4 p. m. to-morrow was received from the Senate and agreed to and at 7:30 the House took a recess for two hours.

At 9:30 the House was called to order, a dozen members on the floor. A recess was taken until 10:30 and on motion by Mr. Dingley (Rep., Me.) about twenty members being present, the House adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow. This brought to an end the legislative day of Saturday, June 6, which exceeded over a period of 108 hours.

Washington, June 11.—The first session of the Fifty-fourth Congress gently and quietly, almost without incident, glided into history to-day at 4 o'clock, the shortest "long" session of Congress, with two exceptions, in the history of the government. There was a marked difference between the close to-day and that of the Fifty-first Congress, the last previous Republican Congress. Then there was a bitter conflict raging between Speaker Reed and the minority and no one of the latter was found to introduce the usual resolution of thanks to the presiding officer. To-day Mr. Turner, the second Democratic member of the committee on ways and means, acting for the minority in the absence of ex-Speaker Crisp, offered a resolution thanking Speaker Reed for the "ability, faithfulness and strict impartiality" with which he had discharged the duties of his difficult position; and at the suggestion of Mr. Dockery and other Democrats, there was a rising vote that the expression of thankfulness back of the resolution might thereby be emphasized. In his closing remarks, Speaker Reed offered his grateful recognition for the honor, saying "the thanks of the House of Representatives is always a high honor, but it is especially so at the end of a session where the speaker has been forced to say 'no' more times, perhaps, than in the history of any other Congress."

In the course of the session a number of private pension and relief bills were passed and Representatives Pitney (Rep., N. J.), Blue (Rep., Kas.) and Dockery (Dem., Mo.) were appointed members on the part of the House of the commission to sit during the summer and investigate the charities of the District of Columbia.

The Senate was called to order at 11 o'clock, when the District of Columbia appropriation bill was received and immediately signed by the Vice President, thus disposing of the last of the general appropriation bills, so far as the legislative branch was concerned. A bill was passed granting a pension to the widow of General William L. Gibson, of Ohio. The Senate then dawdled along until 1:20 o'clock, the only business transacted being the appointment of a committee to wait on the President and inform him that Congress was ready to adjourn, and the appointment of another committee provided for in the District of Columbia appropriation bill to investigate the charitable and reformatory institutions in Washington.

At 1:20 o'clock a recess was taken until 3 o'clock when the usual resolution of thanks to the Vice President and President pro tempore were offered by Senators Allison of Iowa, and Harris of Tennessee, respectively, and unanimously agreed to. The galleries were almost deserted during the early hours of the session, but hosts of visitors continued to come in slowly until the hour of adjournment, so that when that hour arrived and the Vice President delivered his valedictory, he had a good sized audience in the galleries, a large number of whom were ladies, even though there were but twenty-five senators present at that interesting moment. As the Vice President uttered the last words and the gavel fell for the last time there was a faint outburst of applause, after which senators gathered in knots in the aisles and before the Vice President's desk bidding each other good-bye. Then the senators on the floor and the visitors in the galleries melted away and the chamber that has been the scene of so many stirring incidents was left to the page and attendants until the first Monday in December next.

SUGAR BOUNTY.

Beet and Maple Sugar Claims Nearly Completed.

Washington, June 15.—The treasury department has nearly completed the payments of beet and maple sugar claims under the bounty appropriation of $238,289, and it is expected that warrants covering the whole amount will have been issued by July 1, when work will begin on the $5,000,000 appropriation for cane sugar. The half dozen claims which have been in process of adjustment during the last several months will be ready for transmission to the auditor for final examination early in July, when the total amount of the appropriation will be prorated among the claimants and paid as rapidly as possible. It is expected that the percentage of payments to claimants will be between 65 and 70.

WASHINGTON.

A VALUABLE REPORT.

Cheap Labor in Japan Endangers American Markets.

Washington, June 10.—Chairman Dingley, of the ways and means committee, made a report on the menace to American manufactures by the invasion of cheap product of Oriental labor, and upon the effect of the difference of exchange between gold standard and silver standard countries upon United States manufacturing and agriculture, these questions having been investigated by the committee. The report says the sudden awakening of the Japan from the Oriental slumber of centuries is being followed by an equally rapid westernizing of her methods of industry; that while the Japanese do not have the inventive faculty of Americans, or even of Europeans, their initiative faculties are wonderful. Their standard of living would be regarded as practical starvation by the workmen of the United States and hours of labor average 12 a day. Such skilled workmen as blacksmiths, carpenters, masons, compositors, tailors and plasterers receive in Japanese cities only from 26 to 33 cents, and factory operatives 5 to 20 cents per day in our money and nearly double those sums in Japanese silver money while farm hands receive $1.41 per month.

Europeans and Americans, says Mr. Dingley, are recognizing the profitable field afforded for investments and factories.

CHAIRMAN CANNON TALKS.

Tells of the Appropriations Made by Congress.

Washington, June 12. — Chairman Cannon of the House appropriation committee and ex-Chairman Sayres have made public a joint statement concerning the expenditures authorized by this Congress, discussing them from the Republican and Democratic standpoints respectively. The total appropriations for the session, including permanent annual appropriations is $515,-783,810.49.

Mr. Cannon's statement begins: "The appropriations charged to this session include $119,054,160 under permanent law; of which amount $50,000,000 is for sinking fund and $39,500,000 for interest on public debts, or $3,355,614.40 more than was included at the last session of Congress in the statements of appropriations and is on account of the increase of $162,315,400 in the bonded indebtedness of the country by the present administration up to February, 1895, the interest and sinking fund charge on account of the later bond issue of $100,000,000 in February, 1895, amounting to $4,400,000 not being included in the estimates of permanent appropriations. The increase in the principal and interest bearing debt of the country under the present administration amounts to $262,315,4'0, which entails annual interest charge of $11,492,616, and to meet the sinking fund obligations the further sum of $2,623,154.

"During the administration of Mr. Harrison the principal of the interest-bearing debt was reduced $258,192,090 and the annual interest charges $10,-327,716."

"The regular annual bills," says Mr. Cannon, "including deficits as passed by the House made a reduction in the total estimates submitted by the executive of $26,083,191; that they were increased by the Senate $22,920,442 and that as they became laws, they appropriate $10,636,624 less than as passed by the Senate; $12,283,818 more than as they passed the House, and $13,374,373 less than the estimated requirements of the administration.

"The regular annual appropriations including deficiencies made at the last session of Congress amounted to $383,-636,896, and included no river and harbor bill. Excluding the river and harbor act passed at this session, the regular annual bills as passed by the House appropriated only $373,505,082, or more than $10,000,000 less than was appropriated by the last Democratic Congress."

Mr. Cannon criticized the treasury department because it has expended $7,377,440 for the present year in collecting the revenue from customs estimated at $165,000,000; whereas for the fiscal year 1892 there was collected under the McKinley tariff act $177,452,000 of customs revenue at a total cost of only $6,607,517.

The bills establishing salaries instead of the fee system for officers of the United States courts, he says, will save one million annually and minimize frivolous and malicious prosecutions. Attention is called to the fact that Congress made no increase in salaries of the employment departments.

Sayres's Statement.

Mr. Sayers in his statement of the total appropriations for the session, says this sum exceeds the appropriations made during the last session of the 53d Congress by $18,751,2-9.81, and those of the first regular session of that Congress by $23,529,135.46. It is less than the appropriations by the second session of the 52d Congress by only $3,744,538.72, although at the latter session $39,352,494.85 more was appropriated for pensions than at this session. It is more than those by the first session of the 51st Congress by $21,303,571.84, and $25,464,040.80 less than the appropriations at the second session of the 51st.

The Senate, organized this session by a combination of Republican and Populist votes playing the control of committees in the hands of Republicans by its amendments to appropriation bills as they passed the House, proposed to increase the total $22,920,442.30. By conferences between the two houses this aggregate increase was reduced to $12,283,818.24.

The appropriations made at the second session of the 51st Congress exceed those made at the first session of the same Congress by $46,767,612 or nearly 10 per cent. If the same proportionate increase should be made at the next session then the appropriations will not be less than $565,000,000."

Contracts authorized by this session include $59,616,404; public buildings, lighthouses and revenue cutters, $1,-100,000; defenses and armament, $4,-195,076; new war ships, $12,900,000; District of Columbia, $125,000; total, $78,241,480. He says that the total expenditures in one fiscal year have never been so great since the civil war and exceed the assessed valuation of property in any one of the south Atlantic states.

In conclusion Mr. Sayers says: "If the present Congress had rigidly refused authority for additional contracts and had appropriated only to meet the immediate or fiscal year requirements under the existing ones, the next Congress and administration would have been in a position to largely reduce appropriations and expenditures and the administration of the government could easily have returned to an economizing method of expenditure. This, however, has not been done and the majority in Congress must be held responsible for this grave dereliction in public duty."

CLOSE OF CONGRESS.

The Closing Day Was One of Serenity.

Washington, June 12.—The final session of the House yesterday was devoid of public interest. The appropriations bill had been passed, and the members simply waited for the end to come. A number of the members were made happy by the passage of small local bills of interest to their districts. To General Wheeler of Alabama belonged the distinction of securing the passage of the last bill. Beyond a little misunderstanding between Mr. Bailey, of Texas, and Mr. Marsh, of Illinois, the utmost good feeling prevailed. There was an attempt by Mr. Bailey and Mr. Maguire, of California, to precipitate a political discussion in the last half hour of the session, but the Republicans declined the gauge of combat thrown down to them. Mr. Turner, Dem., Ga., who was the floor leader of the minority during the absence of Mr. Crisp, offered a resolution of thanks to the speaker, which was adopted by a standing vote, a most unusual honor.

The speaker closed the session with a graceful speech, in which he thanked the members most cordially and felicitated them on the work of the session.

Senate.

Vice President Stevenson brought the session of the Senate to a final close at 4 o'clock yesterday after a brief valedictory expressing his thanks to Senators for their courtesies to him throughout the session. The closing scene was not of the dramatic order, but was marked by the placid serenity characteristic of the upper branch of Congress. The Senate convened at 11 o'clock, but no business was transacted beyond the formalities preceding an adjournment.

The last bill to be passed was one urged by Mr. Sherman, pensioning the widow of Gen. William H. Gibson, a prominent Ohio officer. One of the last acts was to give the important immigration bills a parliamentary status by which they secure the right of way as soon as the Senate reassembles.

TORPEDOES FOR NEW VESSELS.

Government Lets the Contract to a New York Firm.

New York, June 11.—The announcement has come from Washington that the navy department has awarded a large contract, amounting to several hundred thousand dollars, to the firm of E. W. Bliss & Co., of this city. The contract calls for the manufacture of 100 five-meter torpedoes of the Whitehead variety.

The torpedoes will be made for the battleships Kearsarge and Kentucky, which the department expects to complete in 1899. The ships will go into commission a year later.

FEW PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

The Present Congress Made a Record On This Line.

Washington, June 11.—Excepting the case of Savannah, Ga., the Western Congressmen from the four new states —Idaho, Montana, Wyoming and Utah —are the only delegations which have succeeded in securing public buildings bills from this session of Congress. The House policy has been to report no bills for new buildings, so after exhausting their efforts in that body, the Western men turned their attention to the Senate. They secured amendments to the sundry civil bill and those items were houses and threatened to prolong the session for some days. Senator Dubois, who engineered the campaign in the Senate, was importuned to consent to drop the amendments, but the Western Senators and Representatives refused to capitulate on any conditions, and finally the House accepted them, when Mr. Wilson, of Idaho made the motion to that effect yesterday.

MIXED BLOOD INDIANS

To Be Allowed Some of the Responsibilities of Citizenship.

Washington, June 10.—Representative Gamble, of South Dakota, from the Indian affairs committee, has reported to the House a bill confirming the title of mixed blood Indians to their lands, and allowing the same to be alienated under certain circumstances. In an accompanying report the committee incorporates instructions made by the interior department to the bill, but these objections, it is urged, have not the force they had against a previous measure on the same subject. That applied to Indians of the full blood. The reported measure applies to Indians of the quarter-blood. The committee thinks Indians having only one-quarter Indian blood ought to be able to assume the responsibilities of citizenship, and bear some of its burdens equally with their white neighbors. It is proposed to allow such Indians to sell and dispose of their lands and encumber the same; also to subject the lands of such Indians to taxation.

Aldrich Seated.

Washington, June 10.—Most of the time in the House yesterday was devoted to the consideration of the Aldrich-Underwood contested election case from the Ninth Alabama district. The Democrats attempted to filibuster, but were overcome, and when the vote was taken the contestant, Mr. Aldrich, who is a brother of the Mr. Aldrich who was seated in place of Mr. Robbins, of Alabama, was given the seat by a vote of 116 to 107. Fifty Republicans voted with the Democrats.

Union for Protection.

Washington, June 11.—The accession of Denmark to the international union for the protection of industrial property is officially announced. This accession which took place October 1, 1894, includes the Faroe Islands, but neither Iceland, Greenland, nor the Danish West Indies.

President Fishing.

Washington, June 15.—The President, accompanied by Internal Revenue Collector Miller, has gone on a fishing trip to Leesburg, Va., where he again will be the guest of Mr. Harrison, who has a fine trout preserve just outside the village.

STRONG LAW FIRM.

Cleveland, Reed & Carlisle, the Shingle Will Read.

New York, June 15.—Cleveland, Reed and Carlisle. That is to be the name of a law firm to be established in this city soon after the fourth of next March. At least such is the rumor on Wall street, and it comes from the offices of a well-known firm, with the head of which President Cleveland is on most intimate terms.

As the distinguished men who will compose this remarkable firm are Grover Cleveland, Thomas B. Reed and John G. Carlisle, the announcement of its formation will, if it be true, be pregnant of political import. In the first place, it will effectually answer the question regarding President Cleveland's intentions as to a fourth nomination. It may be that this is to be President's method of answering those who have so anxiously demanded to know the course he intends to pursue. The announcement will, too, demonstrate Secretary Carlisle's intentions for the future.

Those who have so vigorously denounced Joseph Manley for "forsaking" the Reed boom in St. Louis will be compelled to admit that the speaker of the House of Representatives has by no means the inevitable, as he would hardly contemplate an arrangement of this sort while he believed he had any chance of receiving a nomination from the St. Louis convention.

One incident that gives a bit of color to this remarkable rumor is that President Cleveland and Speaker Reed are on friendly terms, and that the latter made frequent calls at the White House before the adjournment of Congress.

FRUIT TREE QUARANTINE.

Important Action of the Michigan Horticultural Association.

Benton Harbor, Mich., June 13.—A resolution of importance was passed at the Horticultural Association meeting at St. Joseph yesterday looking toward the destruction of fungus pests and the alleviation of the trouble with insects. The resolution provides for a bill to be introduced in the legislature "Providing for the proper quarantine or inspection of all fruit trees and plants introduced into this state from others or abroad, as well as the proper inspection of those grown at home."

President Morrill gave some valued hints regarding transportation of fruit that will be adopted with good financial results to hundreds of growers. Eighty delegates to the National Nurserymen's Association in session at Chicago attended the Michigan meeting at St. Joseph to-day.

FIRE IN A MINE.

Narrow Escape of Many Miners Entombed Alive.

Taylorville, Ill., June 13.—The Taylorville coal mining works were destroyed by fire yesterday and 85 men entombed alive. After hours of suffocation all but three were rescued alive. The fire which was caused by an explosion of gasoline, spread rapidly throughout the mine, cutting off the men at work in the lower levels. Those rescued were taken out through a shaft which the fire did not reach. The flames are still raging below and the bodies of the three dead miners cannot be reached. Twenty mules also perished. The loss by fire will be $75,000; fully insured.

BURGLARS ROB A KANSAS BANK.

Blow Open the Safe and Abstract $1,100, All It Contained.

Palmer, Kas., June 13.—The Bank of Palmer was broken into early yesterday morning, the safe blown open and the cash box robbed of $1,100, all it contained. The damage to the safe and building amounts to about $1,900.

Bland Has Plenty.

Little Rock, June 13.—Returns from the Democratic primaries throughout the state show that ex-Congressman Bland now has 107 instructed votes in the state convention which meets here on the 17th, against 10 votes for Boles.

POLITICAL.

DEMOCRATIC CONTESTS.

Secretary Sherin's Views On the Democratic Convention.

Indianapolis, June 10.—Secretary Sherin, of the Democratic national committee, said last night there was only one contest as yet before the committee. This is the Nebraska delegation. Notice of a contest in Colorado has also been received. Mr. Sherin says the secretary's duties in making out the roll of delegates is only ministerial, the committee deciding as to who has a prima facie case. Concerning the temporary chairman of the convention he said the names of ex-Gov. Francis, of Missouri, Senator Hill, of New York, and Hugh C. Wallace, of Tacoma, Wash., have been suggested, though the committee has done nothing as yet. He says free silver will control the convention and will elect the permanent chairman.

CONNECTICUT CONVENTION.

There Are Democrats Who Know Sound Money.

Hartford, Conn., June 10. — The Democratic state convention to select delegates to the national convention at Chicago, and presidential electors, met here to-day with a full attendance of delegates. M. B. Cary was made temporary chairman and other temporary officers were elected.

Ex-Governor Waller, who was made permanent chairman, spoke briefly on assuming the gavel, and then the report of the committee on resolutions was adopted. On the subject of the currency the platform says:

"As a necessary consequence the honest payment of public debts and the preservation of the public faith and credit, require that the gold standard of money as a measure of value, shall be maintained.

While we favor the most liberal use of silver consistent with the enforcement of the gold standard, we are unalterably opposed to the free coinage of silver, deeming it a device for the debasement of our currency, and to the compulsory purchase of silver by the government. Under existing circumstances to pay public debts in silver coin is repudiation; to pay private debts in coin is to reb the wage earner; and to provide for the free coinage of silver means the destruction of legitimate business, and great suffering among the laboring classes.

"We believe that the safety of our national finances requires a system of sound banking, by which a bank note currency ample to supply the needs of the whole country shall be created, safely secured, and always and everywhere redeemable in gold."

The platform also endorses the administration of President Cleveland and especially approved the firm support of the public credit, and his exemplification of the Monroe doctrine.

The selection made at the caucuses last night for delegates to Chicago were ratified by the convention, as follows: At large—First district—Miles R. Preston, of Hartford. Second—Lynde Harrison, of Guilford. Third—Thomas M. Waller, of New London. Fourth—James Alldis, of Torrington. County delegates —Hartford—Edward D. Coogan, of Windsor Locks. Tolland—Lyman T. Timgler, of Vernon. New Haven—William A. Kennedy, of Naugatuck. Middlesex—Horace R. Butler, of Middletown. New London—William H. Shields, of Norwich. Windham—Frederick A. Morrill, M. D., of Putnam. Litchfield—Chas. K. Lyman, of Washington. Fairfield—Michael J. Houlihan, of Massachusetts.

In deference to the wishes of ex-Gov. W. E. Russell, of Newtown, expressed in a letter to Lynde Harrison, the delegates were not instructed on the subject of Presidential candidates.

WILSON HAVING A HARD FIGHT.

Postmaster General's Constituents Seeking Strange Gods.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 13.—The Second Congressional district in this state, formerly represented by Postmaster General Wilson, whose defeat for reelection two years ago by Representative Dayton attracted national attention, will likely again be the scene of an unusually interesting contest. The Populist convention to nominate a candidate for Congress will meet on the 24th inst. The leaders of the party have been assured that if the Populists would name a candidate previous to the Democratic convention the latter would endorse the nomination. Postmaster General Wilson and other gold standard leaders have been endeavoring to overcome the free silver sentiment in his old district, with little success, and now they will endeavor to prevent any fusion with the Populists, which would necessarily carry with it a free silver indorsement. Mr. Wilson has written a letter to his old constituents, in which he says a free silver indorsement by national and state conventions will make Democratic success impossible. The fight in the district between his friends and the silver men will be carried into the convention. The Republicans will renominate Congressman Dayton.

UP IN ALASKA

The Democrats Held a Convention and Selected Delegates.

Seattle, Wash., June 10.—The steamship Willapa arrived from Alaska bringing news of the Democratic territorial convention at Juneau, June 1, for selecting six delegates to the national Democratic convention at Chicago. They are as follows: Louis L. Williams, Charles D. Rogers, Richard E. Lewis, James Carroll, R. P. Crittenden, George R. Pingle. Alternates, A. F. Daly, Carl Koehler, C. A. Hart, D. R. Murphy, L. Blumenthan, John Trumbell.

The platform instructs the delegates to vote as a unit on all questions coming before the national Democratic convention.

NEVADA DEMOCRATS

Will Send Two Sets of Delegates to the Convention.

Reno, Nev., June 10.—The straight-out Democrats, who claim to represent the Nevada Democracy, met in convention to-day to elect delegates to the national convention at Chicago. What is known as the Keating wing of the Democracy, held a convention at Carson a few days ago, and elected delegates to the national convention. It is said the Keating men have a proposition to divide the delegation between the two factions, each to have three, but it is not believed the convention will agree to the plan.

INDIAN TERRITORY.

Democratic Delegates Instructed for Bland and Silver.

Vinita, I. T., June 10.—The Indian Territory Democratic convention was held in this city yesterday and elected four delegates to the Chicago convention from the respective nations in this territory and two delegates at large. Free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 was indorsed, and the delegates were instructed for Bland for President.

HESSING WILL BOLT.

One Democrat Who Will Not Swallow Free Silver.

Chicago, June 11.—Postmaster Washington Hessing, of this city, announced that if the Democratic party declares for the gold standard, he and his paper, the Chicago Staats Zeitung will bolt the Democratic party and work for the Republican nominee.

Democratic Convention Committee.

Philadelphia, June 10.—The committee having incharge the arrangements for the meeting of the Democratic national convention has been called to meet at the Palmer House, Chicago, Saturday next, June 13, at 12 o'clock noon.

Regulars Won.

Pittsburg, June 10.—Eighteen Republican county conventions were held yesterday, and resulted in a decided victory for the regulars. The Reformers secured the nomination of W. A. Stone for Congress in the Twenty-third district, and the four assemblymen in the First and Second legislative districts in Allegheny county. The other faction carried everything else, naming John Dalzell for Congress and John W. Crawford and C. L. Magee for state Senate.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CUBA IS LAST.

Sensational Editorial in a Spanish Paper.

New York, June 12.—A special to the Herald from Key West, Fla., says: Advices from Havana, Cuba, say a sensation has been caused there by an editorial on the situation in the Diaro Del Commercia, the leading paper of Barcelona. Copies of the paper which reached Havana have been suppressed by Captain General Weyler.

The subject of the editorial is Senor Sagasta's statement that the war is annually costing Spain 500,000,000 piestas and 15,000 soldiers, but that the conflict may end in two years.

"The gravest is not what the liberal chief says, but what he withholds," says the paper, "he knows the war will never terminate except in the loss of Cuba. The treasury of Cuba will not have resources to cover the expenditures, nor has that of Spain. The powers of consumption are dried up, and agriculture, industries and business wholly ruined. We have to accept the economic catastrophe colossal as it is and admit both Spain and Cuba are ruined, and this catastrophe is due to the stupidities that followed the last revolution.

"Senor Sagasta very well says our arms are not to be folded before the prospect of the enormous sacrifices and the prognostications of Weyler increase the point of gravity, when it is thought there will be much more than 500,000,000 piestas spent annually and many more than 15,000 Spaniards sacrificed. How and by whom is guaranteed the attainment of this force at 24 months from this date, and if the purposes of the general are not attained, what shall we be gaining, and what are we to do then?

"The political conventions will soon meet in the United States and they will fan the flames against Spain. Senor Sagasta will do well to plan for a conflict before the chambers, because it is impossible for the country to accept either the plans of Weyler or the policy of war which is bringing us to annihilation with great velocity."

AFFAIRS IN CUBA.

Desultory Fighting Continues Without Intermission.

Havana, June 12.—Magin Wilson, in an engagement with the Spanish troops near Santiago de Cuba, was seriously wounded. He is an insurgent leader, and is believed to be an American.

Raoul Arango, the insurgent leader, with a numerous force, has attacked the forts of San Antonio, Rio Blanco, this province. He was repulsed; but, in the meanwhile another force of insurgents burned the town, destroying 95 houses.

A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba announces that a prominent merchant of the place, named Emilio Bacardi, has been imprisoned there. He was taken into custody, charged with conspiring against the government.

The Lucha, whose comments on Gen. Fitzhugh Lee have attracted some attention, is not the organ of Captain General Weyler, but a republican-independent newspaper.

Mr. Ramon O. Williams, the former United States consul general here, took leave of the captain general yesterday, and starts for the United States on board the Vigilance. The Marquis of Pinar del Rio, vice president of the conservative party, and a wealthy manufacturer of Cuba sails, on the same steamship.

TWO EXPLOSIONS.

Attempt to Cut Off Havana Water Supply.

Havana, June 15.—This city was startled and alarmed Saturday at 9 o'clock by the noise of two successive explosions which shook the ground for a long distance, and was heard for several miles. Consternation prevailed for a time, as it was feared that this was a prelude to an attack or a series of explosion. Excited throngs rushed to the streets, while an armed party proceeded in the direction from which the detonations were heard. It was found that the stone bridges over the Chrintina and Concha and the aqueduct of Bernandina Septimo were the points which had suffered from the dynamite. The bridges were partially destroyed, and the pipes on the aqueduct, upon which the city is dependent for its water supply were much damaged. It can not yet be stated how extensive is the damage done or how long it will require to repair it.

The windows in many houses in the city were shattered by the reverberation of the explosion and some of the structures were also badly damaged. There is no doubt that the dynamite which caused this wreck was placed by agents of the insurgents. It had been announced some time since that they would attempt to cut off the water supply at Havana, and so serve to make it as nearly uninhabitable as possible. It is believed the insurgents are bent upon invading Havana by cutting off as much as possible the supply of necessities, though not by actually besieging it. All fruits and vegetables and fresh meats are unprecedentedly high priced and difficult to obtain, and milk is of the poorest, such as is being much adulterated before it is delivered. There is much fever and smallpox has broken out here and in the unwholesome state of affairs threatens to become epidemic.

Many are suffering from measles and there is much intestinal trouble among the inhabitants owing to poor and insufficient food. The failure of the water supply under these conditions is a dire calamity.

IN THIS COUNTRY.

Dr. Delgado Will Tell of His Treatment by Spaniards.

New York, June 10.—Dr. J. M. Delgado and his son, J. M. Delgado, American citizens, reached this city to-day on board the steamer City of Washington, from Havana. They are on their way to Washington to make formal statements regarding the ill-treatment to which they were subjected in Cuba, the elder Delgado having been shot almost to death by Spanish soldiers, his servants murdered and his property destroyed. There were also on board the City of Washington, Felix Cabello, an officer in the Spanish service, who is said to be on an important errand to this country.

THE TROCHA.

How the Insurgents Look Upon This Dead Line.

New York, June 10.—Two Americans came through the Spanish lines with Lieut. Arteaga, Gen. Gomez's aid, who arrived in New York city on Monday. They were Messrs. Betancourt and Hilligan. Both were members of the Illinois state militia, and went to Cuba on the Torre expedition last November, and worked their way up to the rank of first lieutenants. Now they are in co-operation with Lieut. Arteaga in fitting out an important expedition. Associated with them in this work is Major Tomaso Rossero Robero, who also was with Gomez. These four men have credentials signed by the commander-in-chief, Maximo Gomez, with constituted each of them a commissioner to forward supplies of ammunition to the insurgent army. As soon as these arrangements have been perfected, the commissioners will return to Cuba.

The trocha is not much more difficult to pass than any other Spanish line, said Arteaga. Our messengers go back and forth at will. Our regular route is well established from Gomez and Carillo, at Puerto Principe, to Lecreech, in Matanzas, thence to Aguacate, in Havana, and on to Antonio Maceo, in Pinar del Rio. Gomez is much pleased with the trocha. He says, 'I have 30,000 Spaniards shut in along that trocha line. I wish Weyler would establish more. They are as good as prisoners. As long as the Spaniards are there they do not bother me. In fact, they die along that ditch faster than they would be killed in battle, and with infinitely less trouble to our troops. That is well. The ditch is broad and ten feet deep. In this season it is full of water, from which rises a vapor that is bad for Spanish constitutions. The fever is doing duty for us than bullets."

Taylor Resting.

Paris, June 10.—Mr. Hannis O. Talyor, the United States minister to Spain, is now in this city. He is not dangerously ill, as reported, but is simply suffering from fatigue, and is resting here, subject to the instructions of the United States government to return to Madrid immediately if necessary.

REFORMERS RELEASED.

A Heavy Fine Takes the Place of the Death Sentence.

Pretoria, June 11.—At a special meeting of the executive council to-day it was decided to release Mr. John Hays Hammond, Col. Rhodes, George Farrar and J. W. Leonard, the leaders of the Johannesburg Reform Committee, upon the payment of a fine of £25,000 ($125,000) each, or, in default, 15 years' banishment.

London, June 11.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, has received a private telegram saying that the leaders of the Johannesburg Reform Committee have already been released, subject to a fine. The dispatch adds that the conditions of their release were the same as imposed upon the other Reformers.

Dr. J. S. Jameson and his fellow-conspirators who took part in the rain on the Transvaal were again arraigned, on remand, at the Bow street police court to-day, fresh witnesses having arrived from South Africa to testify. Interest in the case, however, has fallen off almost entirely. The evidence presented was upon the same lines as previously.

IN POLICE COURT.

Jameson and His Party Committed for Trial.

London, June 15.—At Bow street Police court this morning, Dr. J. S. Jameson, Major Sir John Willoughby, Col. R. Grey, Major White, Col. H. F. White and the Hon. Henry F. Coventry, the prime movers in the Transvaal raid, were committed for trial. The other accused persons were discharged.

In view of the expected close of the case against the Transvaal raiders, the court was crowded. Sir Richard Webster, the attorney-general, asked that the six persons named be committed for trial, and withdrew the charges against the other nine.

Sir Edward Clarke, for the defense, said Dr. Jameson desired to take the whole responsibility, holding that his companions had acted under his orders.

The men committed for trial were admitted in £2,000 ($10,000) personal bail in each case, and in addition, they were required to furnish one surety of £1,000.

BOLD UTTERANCES.

Inflammatory Speeches Made in London.

London, June 10.—A two-fold interest is attached to the opening of the congress of the chambers of commerce of the British empire yesterday.

The greatest interest is caused by the attitude of hostility toward the United States assumed by the Canadian and Australian delegates. This culminated in an outrageous attack made by Castell Hopkins, of Toronto, a delegate from the Canadian Manufacturers' association, who, springing to his feet and wildly waving his arms, vociferously and excitedly declared that perhaps not the educated and traveled Americans, but certainly the larger body of the people desired earnestly a war with England.

Thus any hope of commercial reciprocity is, he said, a hopeless fallacy. He was proceeding further with his virulent abuse of Americans, amid frantic cheers from the Canadian and Australians, and equally frantic hooting and hissing of the English delegates, when the president, Sir Alexander Rollitt, peremptorily called him to order.

Mr. Stiebel, a German manufacturer of Nottingham, also made an impassioned attack upon what he termed "the American cut-throat policy," declaring himself in this respect a better Englishman than those present.

Aside from this incident the feature of the meeting was Mr. Chamberlain's startling committal of himself to the policy of the Zollverein, as set forth in a resolution offered before the Toronto Board of Trade.

This, he declared, would practically bring about free trade for the British empire, leaving the contracting parties free as regards the duties on foreign goods, except that England must consent to replace import duties on articles of colonial produce, such as corn, meal, wool and sugar. He hoped the congress would reach a solution of the problem confronting the nation at this critical stage of imperial history.

This speech, which was the boldest utterance made an English minister for a generation in favor of protection, was received with enthusiasm by the most representative gathering of English and colonial business magnates that ever convened.

DAMAGES AGAINST A COUNTESS.

She Made Too Many Charges in a Divorce Suit.

London, June 15.—In the Queen's bench of the High Court of Justice, before Baron Pollock, to-day, hearing of the libel action brought by H. A. Roberts, master of the Bath college, against Countess Russell, £3,000 damages being claimed, came up for a hearing. The suit is an outgrowth of the action brought by the Countess against Earl Russell, her husband, for a judicial separation, in which shocking allegations of immorality were made. The defense is that the statements were made in good faith and without malice. Judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, with costs. Countess Russell, it was stated in court, had made a written withdrawal of the charges, and had at the time tendered an apology.

DISGUSTED WITH LIFE.

Attempt at Suicide by a French Butterfly.

London, June 10.—Liane de Pougy, the pseudo actress of Les Folies Bergeres, and the most beautiful woman of Paris and Monte Carlo, has just made an almost successful attempt at suicide with laudanum.

She says she took the poison because of her disgust with her wretched mode of life. The Paris police say it was because of terror in consequence of the threats of a gang of blackmailers.

South American Affairs.

New York, June 10.—A special to the Herald from Rio Janeiro says: Full details of Portugal's effort to mediate between England and Brazil in relation to the Trinidad affair have been received by President Moraes.

The Brazilian supreme court has decided that the amnesty law passed last year for the benefit of persons engaged in the rebellion in Rio Grande Do Sul is illegal so far as it relates to the exclusion of certain officers of the army and navy.

British Chamber of Commerce.

London, June 12.—The congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the British empire held its final sitting to-day.

Sir Albert Kaye Rollit, president of the London Chamber of Commerce, presided.

American Shoes in Germany.

Washington, June 12.—Frank Mason, United States Consul at Frankfort, in a report to the state department, strongly urges a concerted movement on the part of our shoe manufacturers to control the German market. He points out how this can be done and says that the way has already been opened by the great success that has attended the importation of American shoes in Germany.

American Goods in South America.

Washington

REPUBLICANS MEET.

BANDS PLAYED AND THE GREAT CROWDS CHEERED.

Party Will Stand for Sound Money and Protection.

Convention Hall, St. Louis, June 16.—It was an ideal day for the opening of the convention. The sun shone gloriously from a sky unmottled by a single cloud. A cool southeast breeze fanned the millions of flags and countless miles of red, white and blue bunting which covered the city with a haze of color. The whole population was astir early, and by 8 o'clock the streets were black with people. Clubs with brilliant banners were rendezvousing, bands with gorgeous uniforms were playing in front of the hotels, and the hotels and houses were disgorging their occupants

CHAIRMAN FAIRBANKS.
Calls the Convention to Order for Business.

into the streets. All roads led to the convention hall at Clark avenue and Twelfth street. From that great oblong box-like structure which covers a long block fluttered a myriad of flags. The great gilded American eagle at the main entrance flashed brilliantly in the sunlight. A cordon of bluecoated police guarded the entrances. Within the officers and employes were performing the final details. The staffs of the various state delegations took the low flat pit which faced the speaker's stand were in place, while the chairs in the double galleries rose steeply from the edges of this pit, into the cavernous depths above. There was in these galleries seating capacity for 12,000 spectators.

The great pillars which upheld them were swathed in bunting, and the rough ceiling 75 feet above the pit was a mass of color. Around the galleries at intervals blazed the coats of arms of the various states. The speakers' stand from which, on either hand, stretched the tables for the press, was ornamented with a beautiful silk flag, while from the gallery in the rear was suspended a large portrait of the distinguished visitors, looked at the faces of many Republican heroes who have gone to the last reward. In the center was the immortal Lincoln, flanked by those great warriors, Grant and Sherman. Facing each other across the east hall were large portraits of the gallant Gen. Phil Sheridan and Admiral Farragut, the hero of Mobile.

And the Band Played.

At 10 o'clock the band of 40 pieces took its place in the gallery above the speakers' stand, and at 10:20 they struck up the rousing air, "Black America."

Soon after the spectators began to stream through the entrances which opened into the lower gallery.

Hundreds of assistant sergeants-at-arms and ushers were scattered about the hall and galleries. Just before 11 o'clock the thunder of arriving clubs outside the hall was heard, and the Alabama delegation appeared at the main entrance and marched to their seats in the pit.

A few of the delegates and the alternates straggled in and soon the pit became animated, but the clubs and spectators were restrained on the outside to await Sergeant-at-Arms Byrnes's order to open the doors to the public. The outside of the hall resembled a beleaguered fortress when the order was given about 11:30.

A few of the more favored of those holding tickets managed to gain admission at the main entrance before that hour, however. They made their way to the galleries quietly, but beyond the cries of the sergeant-at-arms and the subdued buzz of conversation in the hall, there was no demonstration until the public doors were opened. The quiet was in marked contrast with the cheering crowds and clashing bands without.

The street cars which came in convention hall were loaded like Coney Island trolleys on a summer Sunday.

Hanging to the steps and swarming over the roof, good natured, but on the whole a quiet lot, having taxed their throat powers on the night before.

Crush of the Crowds.

The police, who were thick as flies about the building, kept the men on the near sidewalks moving, to prevent a jam, and those who seemed to be mere onlookers, were herded upon the opposite sidewalks where firelines were established along the curbs to keep the crowd from overflowing into the streets and blocking the way of cars and carriages. These crowds had a thick sprinkling of blacks.

Windows facing the hall were filled with the faces of women and children, while men swung their legs across the window sills of the unfinished city hall building adjoining the convention hall.

Several of the delegations marched down behind their bands, and left the bands outside the hall, where they stood about.

At 11:20 Senator Carter, chairman of the national committee, who was to call the convention to order, arrived, and give his final instructions to the secretaries and reading clerks. The 480 seats reserved for the press were filled with busy newspaper men, and the click of telegraph instruments already began to carry the tension of the convention to the world at large.

As the noon hour approached, the crowds were swelled until they filled a radius of two or three blocks from the hall in every direction. They were good-natured crowds and showed a willingness to cheer impartially for the delegations and all the banners of diffrent candidates.

Arrival of Delegates.

A full hour and a half before the gavel was to fall, delegates to the convention began to straggle into the square reserved for them forming the pit of the hall. They were from the Southern districts, most of these first comers, some of them sweltering under the broad sombrero of the Southwest, some wrapped in the New England linen duster, all or them resplendent with enthazoine of gilt and scarlet across their coat breasts, like the tinsel of a circus band wagon. All of them were provided with palm leaf fans, which they vigorously waved, scattering themselves through the aisles in search of their state banners, and their seats having been found, gazing about, puffed with the sense of portentiousness of their parts in the history about to be made.

The chair in which the chairman sat was the one occupied by Senator Quay when he called the Minneapolis convention to order four years ago, and the gavel was made from a piece of oak in the original legislative hall of the state of Missouri. When the public doors were opened the galleries began to fill rapidly. Sitting one above the other in the gallery seats, the people looked as if they were pinned to the walls. A large proportion of the arrivals were ladies. They added both color and motion to the scene.

Delaware Contestants.

The contesting delegations from the state of Delaware, both in full force, the one headed by ex-Senator Higgins and the other by Mr. Addicks, was among the first to arrive. They did not come to the hall in the same carriages, but they arrived almost simultaneously.

The Addicks people were somewhat in advance of their competitors. With Mr. Addicks in the lead, and using his elbows vigorously to get through the crowd on the streets outside the main entrance, they pressed in and while Mr. Higgins stood in a controversy with the doorkeeper as to where he and his fellow claimants to the seats should go, the Addicks people found their way to the Delaware section. The Higginists followed promptly and there was some dispute as to which crowd should have the seats. They settled the matter temporrily by taking the first chairs at hand with Mr. Addicks occupying the place of chairman of the delegation.

Senator Higgins stood aloof and when one of his followers asked him to have the sergeant-at-arms put the Addicks crowd out he declined to interfere saying it was a case of squatter's rights.

The Ohio Men.

The Ohio delegation started from the Southern Hotel at 11:30, the Cook county Republican Club, of Chicago, and the Illinois delegation leading the way. The Blaine Club, of Cincinnati, 300 strong, acted as escort to the Ohio delegation. The club members marching four abreast, all wearing high white hats and carrying alternately by rows, red, white and blue umbrellas. Mark Hanna headed the Ohio delegation in a gray business suit and a weather beaten straw hat. The column was cheered along the route of march, Mr. Hanna was supported on either side by Governor Rushnell and George Cox. Then came Governor Foraker and Dr. Gordon together and they were followed by Gen. Hickenlooper.

The Ohio delegation, headed by the dashing Foraker and doughty Hanna who is McKinley's manager, has made himself famous within a few months in the world of politics, passed down to their places directly in front of the speaker's stand without a demons ration of any kind. All was confusion on the floor in the final moments.

Delegates came in singly, in groups and by delegations. The Pennsylvania delegation, in which Governor Hastings and Senator Quay were the most conspicuous figures, were very late in arriving, and, although ex-Senator Warner Miller, Frank Hiscock and Gen. Cornelius Bliss were in the New York delegation seats when at 12 o'clock the band broke forth, Mr. Platt had not arrived. On the right of the stand stood an ominous group.

Called to Order.

The hands of the clock were at 12:20 when Chairman Carter, of Montana, unwaistcoated, and wide spreading shirt bosom, stepped forward, and, with three fierce cracks of the gavel by way of preliminary, thought to make his voice pierce the general rustle.

The attempt was a futile one, however. He was exhorting the supernumeraries who crowded the aisles between delegates seats to "Please retire."

These gentlemen failed to hear him, but his injunction was rapidly carried into effect by hustling badged officials who swept down the aisles with more vigor than ceremony.

A murmur of curiosity began at the foot of the platform, swept across the floor, and flowed on and up to the ends of the highest galleries like a ripple across a pond. Then there was an interval of comparative quiet, while Mr. Carter made some directions about the seats, and then announced the prayer of Rabbi Sale.

The thousands struggled up to their feet when they caught the significance of the Rabbi's outstretched hands, and stood for three minutes with bowed heads.

The Rabbi is a stout young man with jet black hair, a black beard cut to

GAVEL FOR ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

a point on the lines of fashion. His voice was better fitted for a large auditorium than Chairman Carter's, and demonstrated that the acoustic properties of the convention hall were to be very satisfactory.

Mark Hanna, down in the front line, studied the floor with bowed head, while the invocation progressed. Chauncey M. Depew covered his face with a devout hand; Senator Quay held a fan before his features, and Mr. Platt—it was impossible for him to give his features a more pious cast than nature had already done.

The prayer of the Rabbi was applauded and then Secretary Manley performed the formality of reading the call for the convention.

Temporary Chairman Fairbanks.

Chairman Carter presented Hon. Charles W. Fairbanks for temporary chairman amid great cheering. In accepting the gavel Mr. Fairbanks delivered a splendid address which it is intended shall serve as the keynote of the convention. He was frequently interrupted by applause and his declaration that the government by "Omnipotent fiat make 50 cents worth 100 cents" caused the greatest applause heard in the hall.

The speech in full is as follows:

Gentlemen of the Convention:—I am profoundly grateful for this expression of your generous confidence.

As citizens we were never called upon to discharge a more important duty than that which rests upon us. The nomination of a President and a Vice President of the United States.

This duty is a peculiarly impressive one at the moment, for it is already written in the book of fate that the choice of this convention will be the next President and Vice President of the great republic.

Three years of Democratic administration have been three years of panic, of wasted energy, of anxiety and loss to the people without a parallel in our history. To-day the people turn to the Republican party hopefully, confidently and it is for us to give to them those candidates upon whom their hearts have been centered, and to give them clear, straightforward, expression of our political faith. The Republican party is a party of convictions; and it has whitten its convictions in the history of the republic with the pen and the sword; with it the supreme question always has been not what is merely "politic," but what is everlastingly "right." The great men we have given to the nation and to history, the mighty dead and the illustrious living, are our inspiration and tower of strength.

If we are but true to their exalted example, we cannot be false to our countrymen.

For a third of a century prior to the advent of the present Democratic administration we operated under laws enacted by the Republican party. All great measures concerning the tariff and the currency originated with it. Tariff laws were formed upon the lines which protected our laborers and producers from unequal and unjust foreign competition, and upon the theory that the best market in the world is the home market and that it should be enjoyed by our own countrymen.

Under the currency laws our currency was made national. The wildcat state banks money of the Democratic party was wiped out of existence. The unprecedented demands growing out of the war were met by a paper currency which ultimately became as good as gold. Since the resumption of specie payments in 1879 every dollar of our money, paper, silver and gold, has been of equal purchasing power the world over. The policy of the party has been to make and keep our currency equal to the best in the world.

Honest Tariff and Honest Money.

Under the operation of this honest tariff and honest money Republican laws the country grew in wealth and power beyond precedent. We easily outstripped all of the other powers in the commercial race. On November 8, 1892, there was work for every hand and bread for every mouth. We had reached high water mark. Labor received higher wages than ever and capital was profitably employed.

The national revenues were sufficient to meet our obligations and leave a surplus in the treasury. Foreign and domestic trade were great in volume and value than they had ever been. Foreign balances were largely in our favor. European gold was flowing toward us. But all of this is changed. The cause is not hard to seek. A reaction began when it was known that the legislative and executive branches of the government were to be Democratic. The Democratic party had at Chicago condemned the protective tariff principle as unconstitutional, and solemnly pledged its if to the overthrow and destruction of the McKinley law and to the adoption of free trade as the policy of the United States. This bold, aggressive attack upon the long settled policy of the Republican party bore its natural fruit in shaken confidence, unsettled business and we were soon drifting against the rock of destruction. Before the work of demolition had actually begun, a run was started upon the the treasury reserve, which the Republican party had wisely accumulated for the protection of the government credit. The drain upon the reserve for the redemption of greenbacks and treasury notes greatly surpassed all prior experience and emphasized the discredit into the Democratic administration. An utter want of confidence in the administration possessed the public.

"Perfidy and Dishonor."

The Democratic party was harmonious upon one subject and that was that the destruction of the McKinley law. But when they came to the exercise of the creative faculty, the enactment of a great revenue measure in its stead, then there was discord. The imperilled industries of the country watched and waited through long and anxious months for some settlement of the important question. They waited in vain. Their doom was at length wanted an end of uncertainty.

The Wilson bill was adopted, and it was characterized by a Democratic President as the child of "perfidy and dishonor." A bill that was too base for Mr. Cleveland to approve is too rotten for the approval of the American people.

This important law was wanting in the primary purpose of a revenue measure; for it failed to provide adequate revenue to meet the requirements of the government. The deficiency thus far amounts to some one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. The end is not yet, for the deficiency grows day by day. It leaves the treasury and the public and the credit in constant peril. Our foreign credit is impaired and domestic capital feels insecure.

The sectional favoritism of the Wilson law was one of its marked features. Its blow at sheep husbandry was an unpardonable offense; it was a flagrant wrong to the farmers of the United States. This great industry had developed and grown under Republican protective laws until it was one of our greatest. We are now paying annually millions of dollars for wool which were paid to our farmers under the McKinley law.

The bill struck down reciprocity, one of the highest achievements inAmerican statesmanship. No measure was ever enacted which more directly advanced the interest of the American farmers and manufacturers than reciprocity. With its defeat fell advantageous commercial agreements, under which their products were surely finding larger and profitable foreign markets and without the surrender of their own.

The substitution of ad valorem for specific duties has opened the way for systematic wholesale frauds upon the treasury and producers and employes of the country. By means of under valuations, foreign goods pass through the custom houses without paying their just tribute to the treasury of the United States. Thus we have lost millions of dollars in revenue and the foreign producer has been enabled to unfairly possess our home markets.

Neither time nor place will permit further reference to the unfortunate legislation of the Democratic party, nor to the hurtful, demoralizing effects of it. Suffice it to say that it has been the great and original factor in breaking down confidence, checking progress, emptying the treasury, causing continued deficits and enforced idleness among millions of willing workers.

Democrats Mortgaged the Future.

To meet the monthly deficit and protect our credit and save the government from protest the President has been forced to sell bonds; in other words, he has been obliged to mortgage the future in a time of peace to meet the current obligations of the government. This is in sharp contrast with the Republican record. Our tariff laws not only raised revenue, but they protected our domestic industries; they partially protected the farmer and manufacturer, both North and South. Not only that, but they also raised sufficient revenue as to gradually reduce the public debt, and without imposing a grievous burden upon the people.

During the administration of Harrison $236,000,000 of obligations were paid, while Cleveland during the last three years has added to our interest-bearing debt $262,000,000. Against such Democratic financiering the Republican party enters its emphatic protest.

Having attempted to reverse the tariff policy of the United States, with such lamentable results, the Democratic party now proposes to reverse the currency policy.

It turns to the currency as the parent of our ills.

Its effort to shift the responsibility will deceive no one.

Its attack upon the tariff; its record of inefficiency and insincerity, is a part of the unfortunate history of the Republic. The present currency system is the fruit of Republican wisdom. It has been adequate to all our past necessities and if uncorrupted, will meet our future requirements. Our greatest prosperity was attained when Republican currency laws were in full operation. When the Republican party was in power our currency was good. It was made as good as the best on the globe. We made sound money and we also made an honest protective tariff to go with it. Sound money and an honest protective tariff are linked in hand together, not one before the other.

Sound Money and Solvent Treasury.

The very foundation of a sound currency system is a solvent treasury. If the people doubt the integrity of the treasury they will question the soundness of the currency. Recognizing this fundamental fact, the Republican party always provided ample revenue for the treasury.

When in the last half century of our history did the Democratic party advocate a financial policy that was in the best interests of the American people? Look at its ante-bellum currency record. Consider its hostility to the currency rendered necessary by the exigency of war; and later its effort to inflate the currency in a time of peace by the issue of greenbacks. Witness its opposition to the efforts of the Republican party to resume specie payments.

But four short years ago it declared for a return to the old discredited bank currency.

The Republican party has not been unfriendly to the proper use of silver. It has always favored and favors to-day the use of silver as a part of our circulating medium. But it favors that use under such provisions and safeguards as shall not imperil our present national standard.

The policy of the Republican party is to retain both gold and silver as a part of our circulating medium, while the policy of free coinage of silver leads to certain silver monometallism. It is an immutable law that two moneys of unequal value will not circulate together, and that the poorer always drives out the better. The Republican party, desiring fairly to secure a larger use of silver, pledged itself in favor of an international agreement. Harrison, true to the pledge of the party, took the initiatory steps and invited an international monetary conference at Brussels, at which the subject of an international coinage agreement was ably and profitably discussed. The Democratic party was also committed to international bi-metallism, but when it came into power, the work which had been auspiciously begun by the Republican party was abandoned. It was so absorbed in its efforts to break down the McKinley law and the treasury that it had no time to promote international bi-metallism.

Those who profess to believe that this government can independently of the other great commercial powers, open its mints to the free and independent coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1; when the commercial ratio in all the great markets is 30 to 1, and at the same time not drive every dollar of gold out of circulation, but deceive themselves.

Great and splendid and powerful as our government is, it can not accomplish the impossible. It can not create value. It has not the alchemist's subtle art of transmitting unlimited silver into gold; nor can it by omnipotent fiat make fifty cents' worth 100 cents. As well undertake by a resolution of Congress to suspend the law of gravitation as attempt to compel an unlimited number of fifty cent dollars to circulate with one hundred cent dollars on a parity with each other. An attempt to compel unlimited dollars of such unequal value to circulate at a parity is bad in morals and is vicious in policy. Sound thinkers upon the great question of the currency know from the beginning of the experiment how miserable and certain it would fail. The commerce of the country would be again thrown upon the sea of uncertainty, and the spectre of want would continue to haunt us for years to come.

Disaster Would Come.

Upon opening our mints to the free coinage of silver, foreign credits would be withdrawn and domestic credits would be greatly curtailed. More than this, there would be a certain and sudden contraction of our currency by the expulsion of $620,000,000 of gold and our paper and silver currency would instantly and greatly depreciate in purchasing power. But one result would follow this; enterprise would be further embarrassed, business demoralization would be increased and still further and serious inquiry would be inflicted upon the laborers, the farmers, the merchants and all those whose welfare depends upon a wholesome commerce.

A change from the present standard to the low silver standard would cut down the recompense of labor, reduce the value of the savings in savings banks, salaries and incomes would shrink, pensions would be cut in two, the beneficiaries of life insurance would suffer; in short, the injury would be so universal and far-reaching that a radical change can be contemplated only with the gravest apprehension.

A sound currency is one of the essential instruments in developing our commerce. It is the purpose of the Republican party not only to develop our domestic trade, but to extend our commerce into the uttermost parts of the earth. We should not begin our contest for commercial supremacy by destroying our currency standard. All the leading powers with which we must compete suspended the free coinage of silver when the increased production of silver forced the commercial ratio above the coinage ratio to gold. Shall we ignore their ripened experience? Shall we attempt what they have found utterly impossible? Shall it be said that our standard is below theirs? You can not build prosperity upon a debased or fluctuating currency. It is well undertake to build upon the changing sands of the sea.

A sound currency defrauds no one. It is good alike to hands of the employe and employer; the laborer and the capitalist. Upon faith in its worth, its stability, we go forward planning for the future. The capitalist erects his factories, acquires his materials, employs his artisans, mechanics and laborers, because he is confident that his margin will not be swept away by fluctuations in the currency. The laborer knows that the money earned is as honest as his labor, and that it is of unquestionable purchasing power. He likewise knows that it requires as much labor to earn a poor dollar as it does a good one, and he also knows that if poor money is abroad it surely finds its way into his pocket.

Our Commercial Honor.

We protest against lowering our standard of commercial honor. The stand against the Democratic attempt to degrade our currency to the low level of Mexico, China and Japan, the present high standard of our currency, our labor and our flag will be sacredly protected and preserved by the Republican party.

There are many and important questions requiring the enlightened and patriotic judgment of the Republican party. A pan-American commercial alliance was conceived by James G. Blaine and the highest motives of self interest requires us to accomplish what he had so well begun.

The Monroe doctrine must be firmly upheld and the powers of the earth made to respect this great but unwritten law. Hawaii can be no further territorial aggrandizement by foreign governments in the Western continent.

Our devotion to the pensioners of the nation was never more emphatic nor more necessary than now.

The Republican party believes in the development of our navy and merchant marine until we establish our indisputed supremacy upon the high seas.

The struggle for Cuban liberty enlists the ardent sympathy of the Republican party, a party which has given to liberty its fullest meaning on this continent. We wish to see a new republic born on Cuban soil, greet the new century whose dawn is already purpling the East.

My friends, the campaign of 1896 is upon us. The great questions for debate in the August forum of the United States are free trade or free silver against a protective tariff and sound money. As we regard our homes and our honor, our happiness and prosperity, and the future power and majesty of the Republic, let us dedicate ourselves to the restoration of a protective tariff which shall be genuinely American, and to the maintenance of an honest standard of value with which to measure the exchanges of the people.

A distinguished Republican has said that the supreme desire of the American people is for an honest currency and a chance to earn it by honest toil.

After the Speech.

St. Louis, Mo., June 16.—After Fairbanks's speech there was another intermezzo of Carter. This was the announcement of the officers selected by the national committee for the convention secretary, sergeant-at-arms and the others. Then arose a tall, thin gentleman, Walter Lamb, of Virginia, with a motion for the adoption of the rules of the last convention to govern this, pending further action, and for the roll call of states in response to which the various state chairmen were to announce the selections by their delegates.

At the suggestion of Gen. Grosvenor, the white-bearded Congressional representative of McKinley, the lists were handed up to the platform to be read by the clerk.

The announcement of Henry M. Teller to be Colorado's man on the resolutions committee, gave the silver men their first chance to make their presence known, and they improved it by a few shrill cheers, which had their counter in the Colorado section down at the left of the platform. There were more cheers for Senator Dubois, of Idaho, the young silver leaders, for Gen. Lew Wallace, the author-politician and friend of ex-President Harrison, for Henry Cabot Lodge, whose name brought a fluttering of flags which the Bay state men had tied to their canes, and Merriam, of Minnesota. When New York was reached, John Raines was complimented, and Edward Lauterbach got a volley; Gen. Grosvenor's name was applauded, and Foraker evoked a quick burst of sharp cheering.

The tall oak of the Potomac, whose black face and white mousiache under a drab sombrero, his feet aloft from the floor makes him the conspicuous colored politician in every convention was neglected, but his colleague, Andrew Gleason, a worshipper of Blaine, was given a lashing cheer.

Announcements of committee meetings were shouted from the platform. Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, offered a resolution and asked that it be read, but Chairman Carter said it could only be done by unanimous consent, and Grosvenor objected.

At 1:50 Grosvenor moved that the convention adjourn until to-morrow morning at 10. The motion was carried, and there was a confused rush for the entrances while the band struck up a waltz.

The Money Plank.

Convention Hall, St. Louis, Mo., June 16.—The following is the provisional draft of the money plank in the platform. It will be shaped and smoothed by the committee but the esentials, a declaration for the "existing gold standard" and against free coinage by the United States alone, have been agreed upon and will stand as follows:

"The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payment in 1879, since then every dollar has been as good as gold. We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver except by international agreement and until an agreement can be obtained we believe the existing gold standard should be preserved. We favor the use of silver as currency but to the extent only that its parity with gold can be maintained and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolable the money of the United States whether coin or paper at the present standard, the standard of one of the most enlightened countries of the earth."

ALL SETTLED.

Wonderful Results of the Preliminaries of This Convention.

St. Louis, June 15.—The Republican national convention, now in session, presents one feature that has never been equalled in the history of the party. This is the manner in which nearly all the important questions were settled before the convention was called to order. The majority of the delegates were chosen for the main purpose of nominating William McKinley for the presidency, and the McKinley managers had things all their own way. Mark Hanna, of Cleveland, is the chief McKinley manager, and he might appropriately be called the dictator of the convention. Such he is in fact. The old-time cliques and combinations were all broken, and men who have been the party leaders for years went to St. Louis only to find their occupation gone. For this reason there has been a smaller attendance than usual, but the crowd is immense, nevertheless.

Reed, of Maine, Morton, of New York, Quay, of Pennsylvania, and Allison, of Iowa, are the candidates against McKinley. Their names will be presented to the convention, but simply as a formality. McKinley will be nominated on the first ballot. The anti-McKinley leaders have kept up a show of fighting, but the only one who has accomplished anything is Platt, of New York, who is managing the Morton forces and the fight of the Eastern men for a straight out declaration for "gold standard" in the platform. His fight has been so vigorous that Hanna has been compelled to recognize him and make concessions. As a result the indications now are that Levi P. Morton, governor of New York, will be the candidate for Vice President and the financial declaration of the platform will be for the gold standard without any attempt at a straddle, and against the free coinage of silver at any ratio.

WILD With Eczema

I was a sufferer for eight years from Eczema, but now am entirely cured. The palms of my hands were covered and badly inflamed; little white blisters appeared, then would peel off, leaving a red, smooth surface, which would burn like fire and itch. On the inside of the upper part of my limbs, great red blotches would appear, and as soon as I became warm, the burning and itching would begin. Night after night I would lie awake and scratch, and almost go wild. I got a box of CUTICURA, and a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and after a few applications I noticed the redness and inflammation disappear; *before I had used one box there was not a sign of Eczema left.* I can truthfully assert that $2.00 worth of CUTICURA REMEDIES cured me.

JOHN D. PORTE, Pittsburg, Pa.

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Permanently Cure Eczema," mailed free.

THE COTTON CROP.

Government Report Shows It to Be in Good Condition.

Washington, June 10.—The consolidated return of cotton crop reports to the statistical division of the department of agriculture for the month of June show the state percentage of acreages as compared with last year to be as follows: Virginia, 107; North Carolina, 117; South Carolina, 111; Georgia, 113; Alabama, 112; Mississippi, 114; Louisiana, 109, Texas, 116; Arkansas, 130; Tennessee, 128; Indian Territory, 161; Missouri, 163; Oklahoma, 194. The general average is 116.2, being 1.3 per cent increase over the May statement. The average condition of the crop for June first was: Virginia, 91; North Carolina, 99; South Carolina, 97; Georgia, 95; Florida, 85; Alabama, 103; Mississippi, 104; Louisiana, 94; Texas, 92; Arkansas, 102; Tennessee, 118; Missouri, 92; general average, 97.2.

In the Atlantic states, in spite of the dry weather in early spring, the crop is a little earlier than usual. Poor stands on account of drought are reported from two counties in Georgia, but the plants are in fine condition as respects both cultivation and growth throughout this region. In Florida the crop is late and stands are poor on account of the excessive drought. From Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Tennessee and Indian Territory the reports are unusually encouraging; the crop is not only early but stands are good and outlook promising for a full crop. In a few localities, however, there are complaints of damage by cut worms and plants dying with rich in some localities.

In Texas, the conditions have been less favorable than in the Atlantic and Gulf states. The cold and damp weather at seeding time not only makes the crop late, but has resulted in infesting many fields in a large area in the southwestern part of the state with all manner of insects that damage the plant. A considerable improvement, however, has been made within the past month. First plantings seem to be doing much better than later ones. In many of the heavy producing counties the stands are good and indicate a close approach to a full crop.

FRENCH PEAS SHUT OUT.

Americans Have Learned How to Produce a Better Thing.

Chicago, June 11.—Wholesale grocers say that French peas, which have had an enormous sale in America for many years, are now practically out of the market, and that they will probably never return. This is due to the unusual development of the vegetable canning industry in the West. Until this year the Western canners were unable to compete in this branch of their trade either with the New York or Maryland canners or the Frenchmen, though their corn and tomatoes went to all parts of the earth. This year the Western crop of peas is not only finer than ever before, but it is also a month earlier than usual. Canners in Indiana and Illinois began operations last week, and samples of the new crop are in market now. Brokers for Eastern concerns are buying freely and prices are firm.

SAENGERFEST CLOSED.

The Next One Will Be Held at Cincinnati.

Pittsburg, June 13.—The 28th national saengerfest of the North American Saengerbund closed yesterday with a business session at which a permanent organization was formed to be called "The North American Saengerbund."

An executive committee of fifteen was elected by the delegates, of which John Dimling, Pittsburg, is honorary president; J. Hanna Dieler, New Orleans, vice-president; John Warfling, Cincinnati, secretary; J. F. Frienzel, Indianapolis, treasurer, and Herman Schmidt, Cleveland, financial secretary.

Cincinnati was chosen as the place for holding the next saengerfest, and the meeting adjourned.

NURSERYMEN.

Doings of the National Association at Chicago.

Chicago, June 11.—The 21st annual convention of the National Association of Nurserymen convened yesterday, about 100 delegates being present. President Silas Wilson, of Atlantic, Iowa, in calling the meeting to order made a brief address upon the necessity of the association taking up the subject of transportation. The treasurers report was read and showed the association's finances were in a very promising condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Silas Wilson, Atlantic, Ia.; secretary, G. C. Seager, Rochester, N. Y.; treasurer, N. A. Whitney, Franklin Grove, N. Y.

MILWAUKEE STRIKE.

Men Refuse to Acknowledge Themselves Beaten.

Milwaukee, June 16.—While the great railway strike is practically at an end the men stubbornly refuse to call the strike off. Car traffic is increasing, and the business reports show a corresponding falling off. President Mahon, of the Amalgamated Association, was here to-day. The strikers are receiving money weekly from the outside. Mc-Mahon says trouble is pending at Saginaw, Mich., and his presence is also demanded at Terre Haute, Ind.

WOMEN MAKING WAR ON SALOONS.

Whisky Sellers at Ellis, Kan., Are Consigned to the Cooler.

Topeka, Kan., June 12.—The woman city government at Ellis is at war with illegal liquor vendors, and all but two violators have been prosecuted and languish in jail. At the recent election the women promised if given control of the city to drive out gamblers and "jointists." They have made good the pledge. The county attorney is being prosecuted on a charge of accepting money from a jointist.

IMMENSE CROPS.

Harvest Long Ahead of Time in Nebraska.

Omaha, June 15.—Wheat and oats harvest is in progress to-day in Nebraska. The period is from one to five weeks in advance of the season. The yield is something unprecedented in Nebraska. August Myers, of Jefferson county, had an enormous acreage of ripe grain, and because sufficient help was not in sight to harvest it committed suicide.

INDIANA TRAGEDY.

Young Lady Enticed to a Shocking Death.

Elkhart, Ind., June 16.—Milton B. Wells, a well-known resident of this city, was the perpetrator last night of a diabolical crime that has developed into murder, and Miss Jennie Walters, an attractive and prominent young lady, was the victim. The two families live in adjoining houses, and according to Miss Walters's ante-mortem statement, Wells, who recently became a widower, called her over to his house. As she entered the house he threw a quantity of kerosene oil over her and then quickly applied a lighted match to it. Not content with what he had done, he then drew a revolver and fired a shot at her, the ball grazing the back of her head. A second shot was more effective, as it struck her chin, breaking the jaw bone, knocking out several teeth, and lodging in the back of her head. She fell, but struggling to her feet, she ran over to her home and fell exhausted on the verandah, covered with blood, and her clothing a mass of flames.

Those who were attracted by the shooting and her screams succeeded in smothering the flames, and summoned a physician. In the meantime Wells stood by, evidently regarding his work with satisfaction.

In some way, whether intentionally by Wells himself or from the firing of Miss Walters's clothing is not known, Wells's house caught fire, and the rear part was consumed before the department could subdue it. The criminal was finally arrested and placed in the city jail.

Miss Walters died in great agony this morning. Soon after her death the excitement became so great and the talk of summary treatment became so strong that Wells was quietly removed from the city jail and taken to the jail at Goshen.

The young lady was a general favorite and had achieved more than a local dramatic reputation. In her ante-mortem statement she gave no motive for the crime, and Wells refuses to talk about it.

PAID THE PENALTY.

Annie Dyer, the English Murderess, Executed.

London, June 10.—Mrs. Annie Dyer, the baby-farmer, of Reading, who was arrested on April 9, on the charge of murdering many infants entrusted to her care, was hanged in Newgate prison at 9 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Dyer was one of the most extraordinary criminals of the age, a wholesale, cold-blooded murderess.

The police first became suspicious of her and her son-in-law, Arthur E. Palmer, early in April, when the bodies of a number of children, apparently strangled to death, were recovered from the river Thames, where they had been thrown, weighted down with bricks, etc.

An investigation led to the arrest of Mrs. Dyer and Palmer. Letters found in her house showed that many of the parents with whom she and her accomplice had dealings, were aware of the fate intended for the infants. These letters were from persons in all ranks of society. The coroners had long been puzzled at the fact that so many bodies of infants were found in the Thames between Wapping and Battersea, some of them naked, and others wrapped in old linen or brown paper, but all of them weighted down in some way or other, and all of them evidently strangled to death.

The preliminary examination developed a most horrifying condition of affairs.

It was proved that since Christmas at least twenty children had been entrusted to Mrs. Dyer's keeping, and of this number only four were then living. In addition, prior to Christmas, many other children that had been placed in the woman's charge were unaccounted for, and are admitted to have been murdered.

A conservative estimate places the number of children killed at 40, but other estimates have it that as many as 100 infants were either strangled or drowned by Mrs. Dyer.

A NEW TRUST.

Plan to Gobble All the Nail Making Machinery.

Pittsburg, June 16.—An important conference between the Nail Association and the manufacturers of nail-making machinery is to be held in Chicago during the latter part of the present month, to decide whether the nail trust shall continue to dictate prices, as at present, or whether it will collapse.

If the pool succeeds in gobbling up all of the nailmaking machines and patents in the country, and can form an alliance with the machinery men, as it now contemplates, it will continue as at present. If it fails the pool is certain to collapse, as competition in the manufacturing is springing up on every hand, and the feeling in the trade against the combine is very bitter.

If the herculean task laid out for the association is accomplished at the Chicago meeting it will be one of the greatest strokes of trade diplomacy ever engineered by the master minds who organized and put into execution the combination which is now levying enormous tribute on Americans. It is believed in the trade that the trust's task cannot be accomplished, as the outsider is playing for such handsome stakes that he is bound sooner or later to win.

NEW GOLD FIELDS.

Attracting the South African Mining Kings.

San Francisco, June 11.—The Chronicle says: The great South African mining kings, Cecil Rhodes and Barney Barnato, have turned their attention to the newly discovered gold fields in the region lying west and southwest of Lake Kootnai, on the British Columbia just north of the international boundary line. They have sent their own experts out to investigate the prospects and report. He declares that the richness of the Ross lands and Trail Creek mountain regions far surpass anything that South Africa could ever have dreamed of. This report will doubtless be followed by the investment of a large amount of capital in that section by those magnates and other wealthy Englishmen who follow their lead in such enterprises.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS

Will Fight Sham Battles in the Big Northern Cities.

Richmond, Va., June 12.—The unemployed Confederate veterans here have hit upon an unique scheme to support them during the summer. At a conference it was decided to organize a company to fight a sham battle with a military organization during the Confederate reunion here. The plan is after the reunion is over to make a tour of some of the Northern cities and give exhibitions of how the Confederates used to fight. The veterans will wear genuine Confederate uniforms. About 20 enlisted last night.

QUICK BUTTER MAKING.

Wonderful Machine Invented by a Swedish Engineer.

Washington, June 10.—Butter making in one minute with great economy and with many valuable safeguards from disease as compared with the old-fashioned churning system is something that United States Consul O'Neil, at Stockholm, tells of in a report to the state department. This is done by a simple machine known as the radiator, invented by a Swedish engineer, and described and illustrated by the consul. It makes the butter directly from sterilized milk. The machine has been in use several months, creating a sensation among dairymen, and promising to revolutionize butter making.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PECKE, P. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

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TO SUCCEED SATOLLI.

Monsignor Falconio, Titular Bishop of Acerenda, Named in His Place.

Washington, June 16.—Cardinal Satolli has been relieved and his successor appointed. Private advices received in this city from Rome are to the effect that Monsignor Falconio, titular archbishop of Acerenja, will succeed Cardinal Satolli as apostolic delegate to the United States at an early day.

A visit to the cardinal's house tonight elicited the information that Satolli will not be present in Rome at the consistory June 25. He will wait until the next meeting of the kind to receive the hat from the pope. Nothing was known there regarding the appointment of his successor, but the indications are that Satolli will remain in this country until the exhibition Falconio arrives. As the archbishop's name has not been mentioned in this connection either in Europe or in the United States his appointment comes as a complete surprise. The best opinion indicates that the